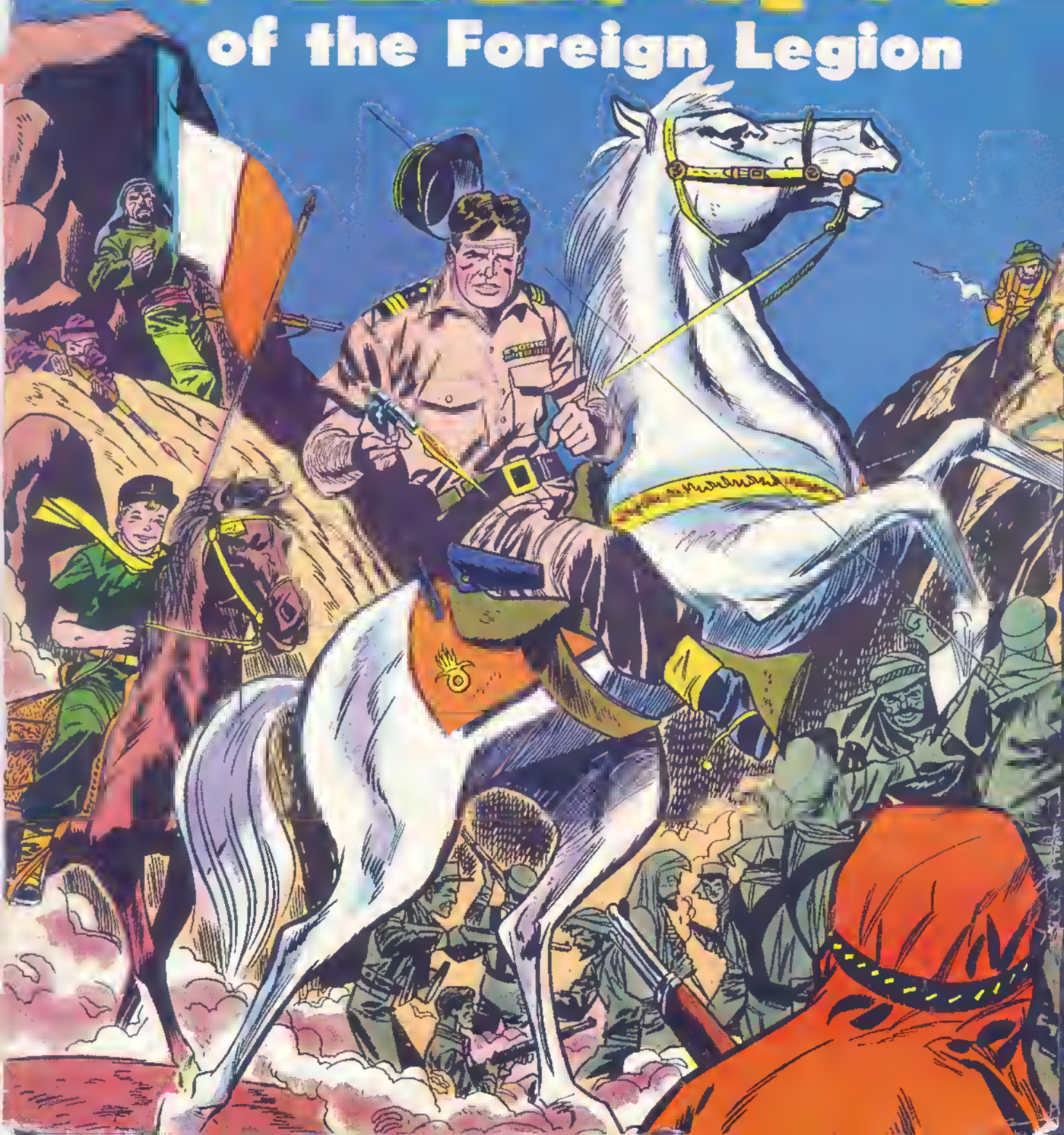


BUSTER CRABBE

GUFFY

Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion



The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Startling Comics", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Strange Worlds", "Daring Adventures", "Eerie", "Casper Cat", "Exciting Comics", "Famous Funnies", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature cartoon characters, action scenes, and bold typography. Overlaid in the center is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight shadow effect. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.

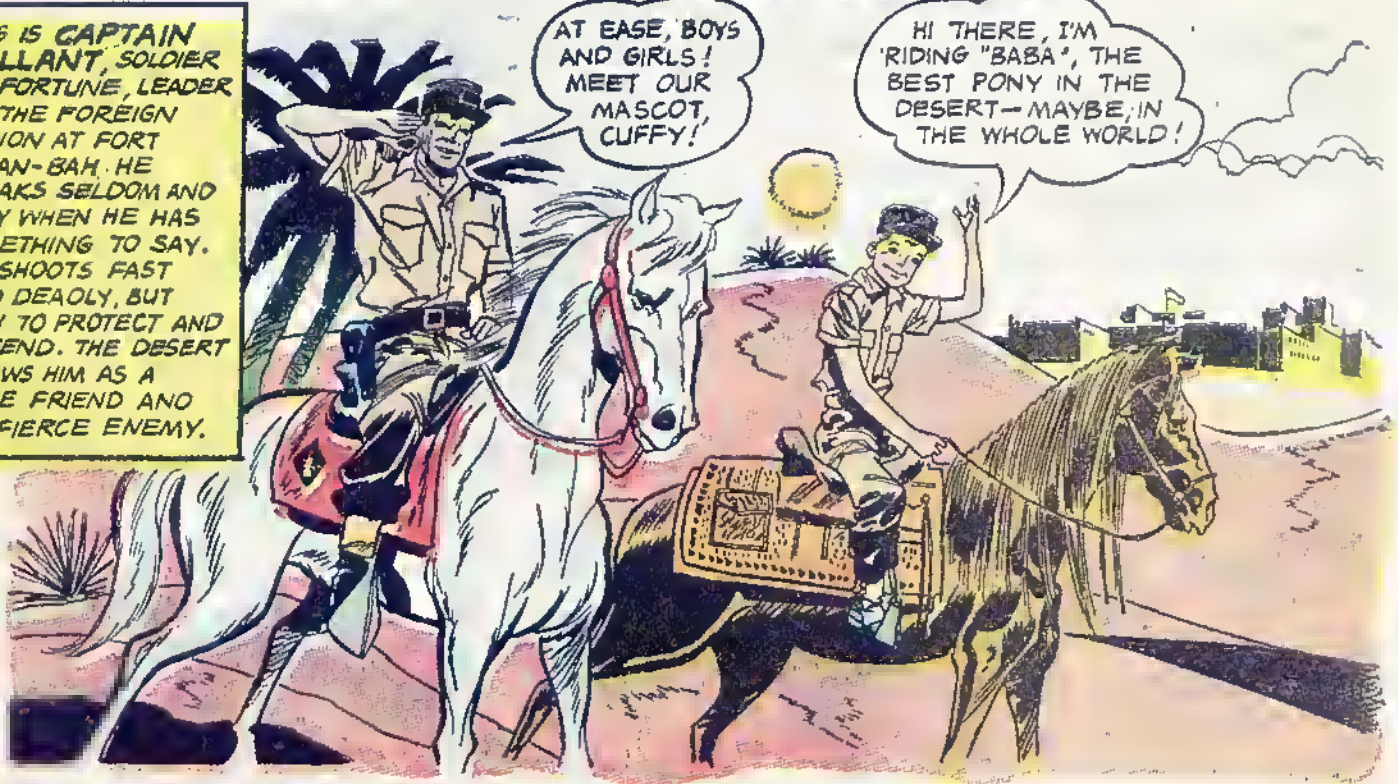
Best Wishes
To my Friends
from
Captain
Gallant



CAPTAIN GALLANT

of the FOREIGN LEGION

THIS IS CAPTAIN GALLANT, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, LEADER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION AT FORT YUSAN-BAH. HE SPEAKS SELDOM AND ONLY WHEN HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY. HE SHOTS FAST AND DEADLY, BUT ONLY TO PROTECT AND DEFEND. THE DESERT KNOWS HIM AS A TRUE FRIEND AND A FIERCE ENEMY.



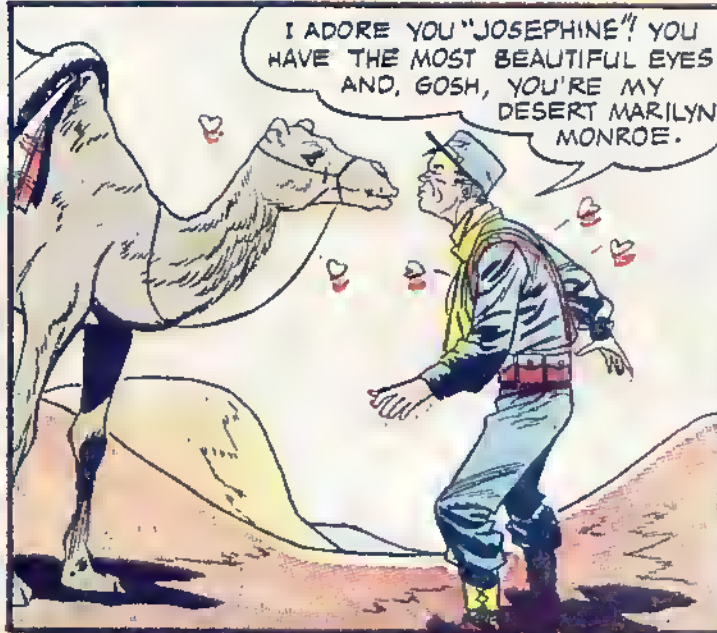
AT EASE, BOYS AND GIRLS! MEET OUR MASCOT, CUFFY!

HI THERE, I'M RIDING "BABA", THE BEST PONY IN THE DESERT—MAYBE, IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

FUZZY, OVER THERE, RIDES A CAMEL WHOSE NAME IS "JOSEPHINE". HE'S VERY FUNNY.



I ADORE YOU "JOSEPHINE"! YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES AND, GOSH, YOU'RE MY DESERT MARILYN MONROE.



THIS IS THE EMBLEM OF THE FOREIGN LEGION. EVERY MAN WHO WEARS THIS EMBLEM HAS PLEDGED HIS HONOR AND HIS LIFE TO BRING LAW AND ORDER WHERE EVER THEY LIVE AND FIGHT!



THESE ARE THE LEGIONNAIRES, MEN WITH BODIES OF STEEL—DESERT FIGHTERS AND SHARP SHOOTERS—MEN FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD. THEIR BATTLE CRY IS "HONNEUR ET FIDELITÉ", WHICH MEANS "HONOR AND LOYALTY."



WHAT ARE
YOUR ORDERS,
SIR?

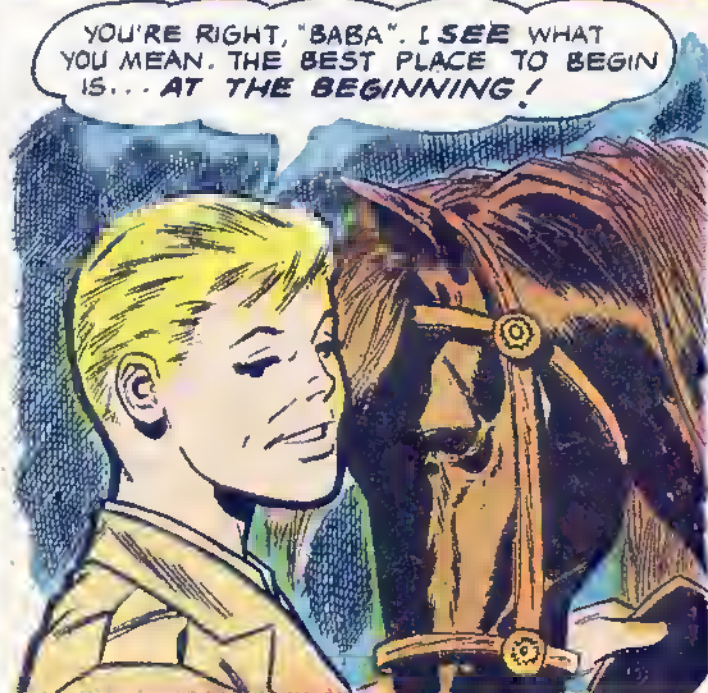
AT EASE! CUFFY, YOU TELL
THE BOYS AND GIRLS ABOUT
THE **FOREIGN LEGION**



WELL "BABA", CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERED
ME TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE
FOREIGN LEGION. GEE, WHERE
SHALL I BEGIN?



YOU'RE RIGHT, "BABA". I SEE WHAT
YOU MEAN. THE BEST PLACE TO BEGIN
IS... AT THE BEGINNING!



I'M ONLY THE **MASCOT**, BUT I OBEY THE
RULES LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. THE LEGION
IS PART OF THE FRENCH ARMY, BUT NO
MATTER WHAT COUNTRY YOU COME FROM,
YOU CAN JOIN THE LEGION. FRANCE DOES
NOT HAVE ANYONE WHO ASKS YOU TO JOIN.
IF YOU WANT TO BECOME A LEGIONNAIRE
YOU JUST COME IN AND SAY "I WANT TO
BE A LEGIONNAIRE."



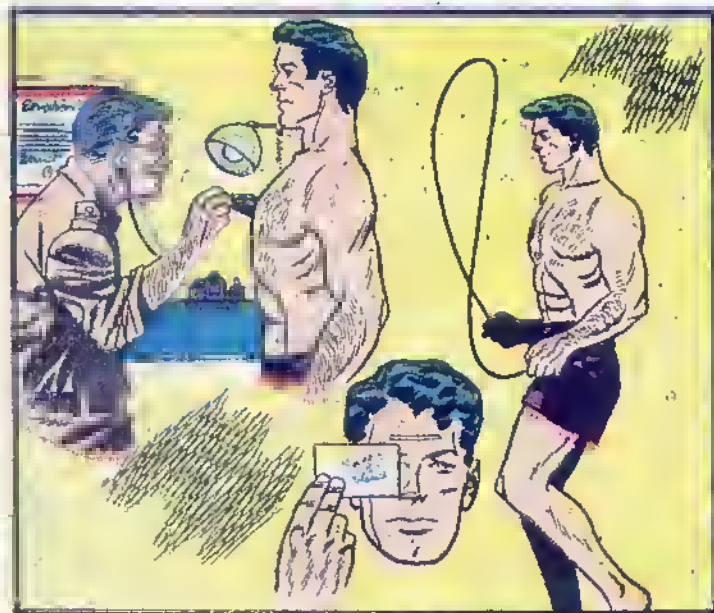
NOBODY ASKS YOU WHY OR WHERE
YOU CAME FROM. YOU DON'T EVEN
HAVE TO TELL 'EM YOUR RIGHT
NAME. WE CALL HIM "PAT."



EVERYONE OF THESE LEGIONNAIRES CAME FROM DIFFERENT COUNTRIES. THEY ALL HAD TO BE OVER 18 YEARS OLD AND BE AT LEAST FIVE FEET TALL.



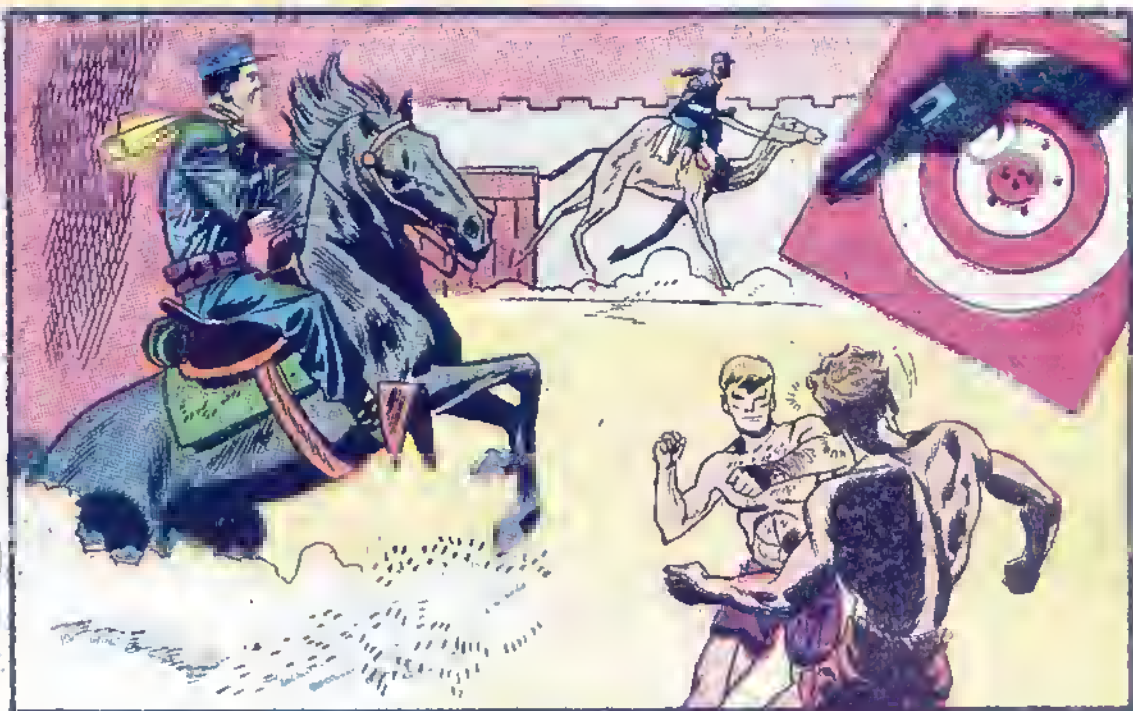
AND EVERY LEGIONNAIRE MUST PASS A STIFF PHYSICAL TEST.



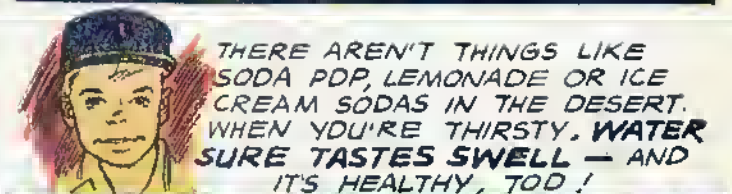
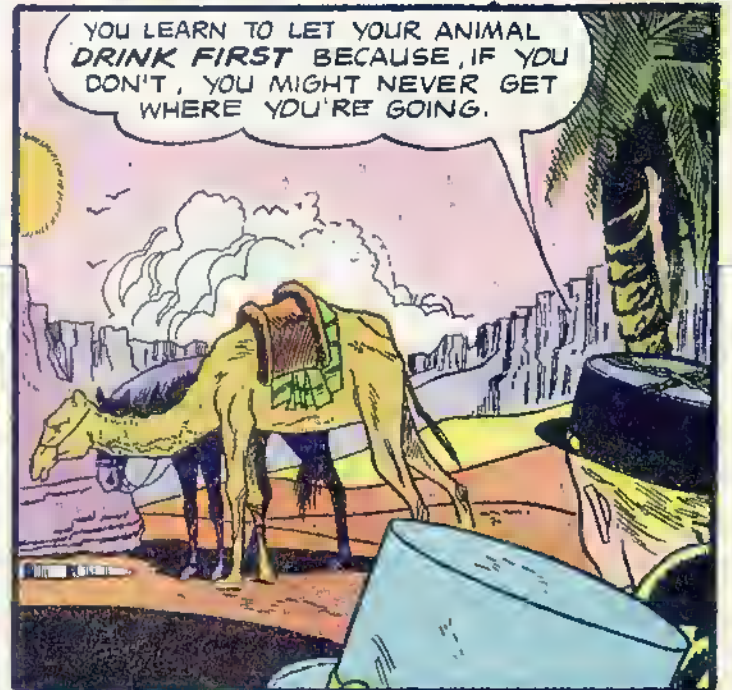
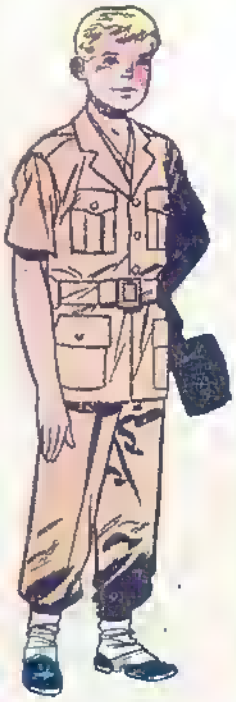
YOU GET YOUR FOOD, CLOTHING, AND YOUR LODGING, FREE.

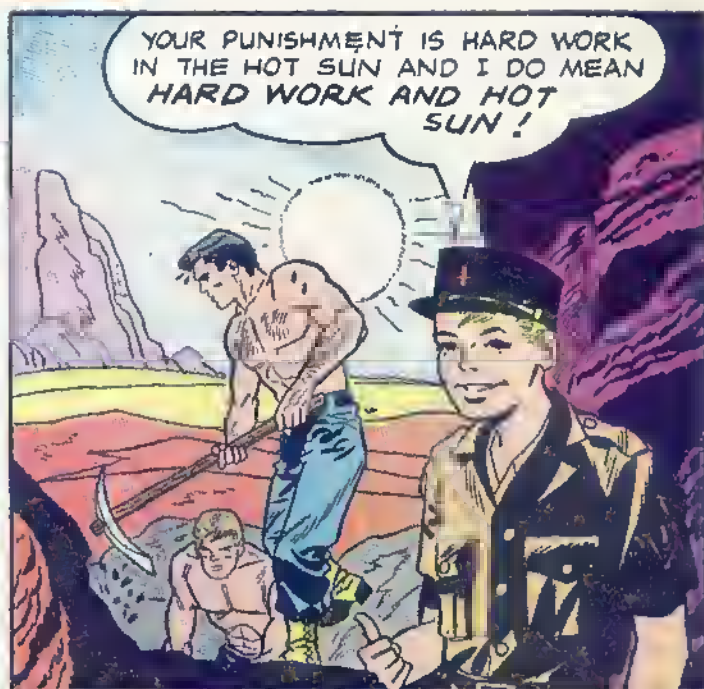


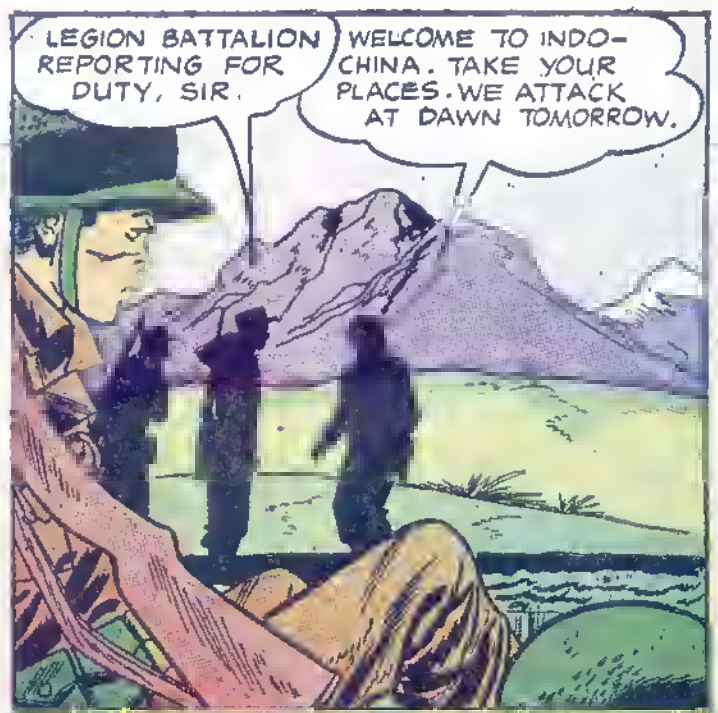
YOU ENLIST FOR FIVE YEARS AND YOU LEARN TO RIDE HORSES AND CAMELS: BECOME A SHARPSHOOTER WITH A RIFLE AND PISTOL AND YOU LEARN ALL THE TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE.



I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING. THE DESERT SANDS GET INTO YOUR HAIR AND ALL OVER YOU AND THE DESERT SUN MAKES YOU SWEAT, BUT LEGIONNAIRES KEEP THEMSELVES CLEAN AND POLISHED AND BRUSHED WHENEVER THEY CAN. THEY'RE PROUD OF THEIR UNIFORMS AND THE WAY THEY LOOK.







JOSIE GETS GOIN'



DID I HEAR RIGHT?
EVERY MAN IN THE COMPANY
WANTS HIS THREE MONTHS
PAY SAVINGS? WHAT
FOR?

JOSEPHINE, CAPTAIN.
IT'S FOR JOSEPHINE
YOU KNOW, MY
BEAUTIFUL CAMEL,
JOSEPHINE!

YES---NO! IT'S NOT FOR
JOSEPHINE. IT IS FOR US
AND JOSEPHINE WILL
PAY US BACK!

DON
HECK



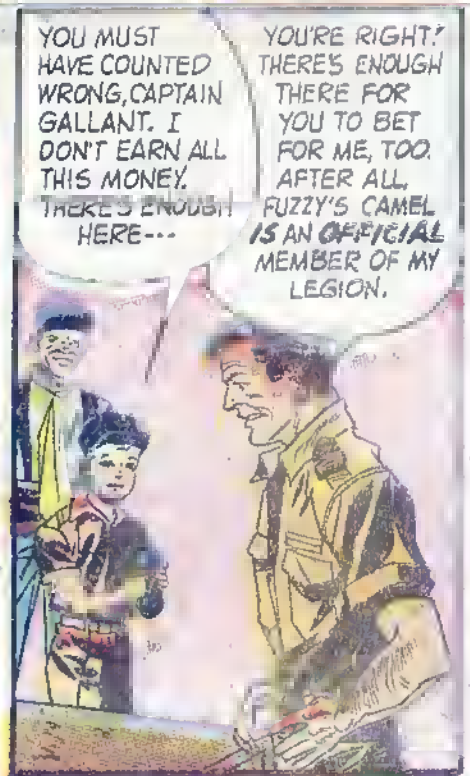
IT'S YOUR MONEY. WHAT
YOU DO WITH IT IS YOUR
BUSINESS. BUT WHAT
HAS JOSEPHINE, THE
CAMEL, GOT TO DO
WITH ALL OF THIS?



EVERY MAN IN THE
LEGION IS BETTING
THAT JOSEPHINE,
FUZZY'S CAMEL,
WINS THE CAMEL
RACE TOMORROW.
CAN I HAVE MY
MASCOT PAY, TOO?

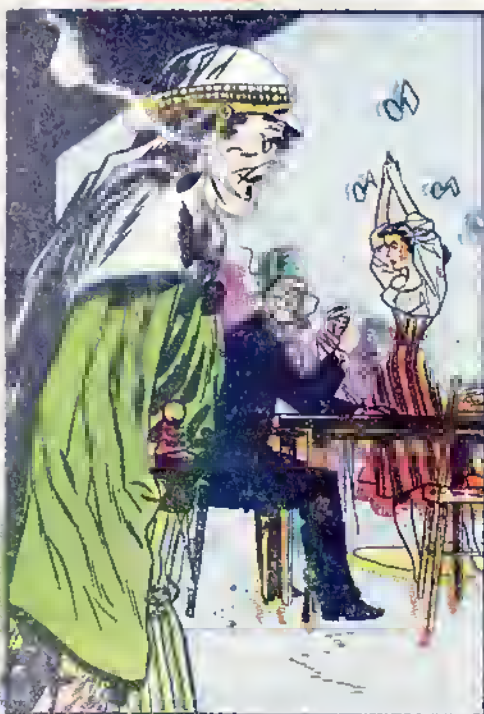
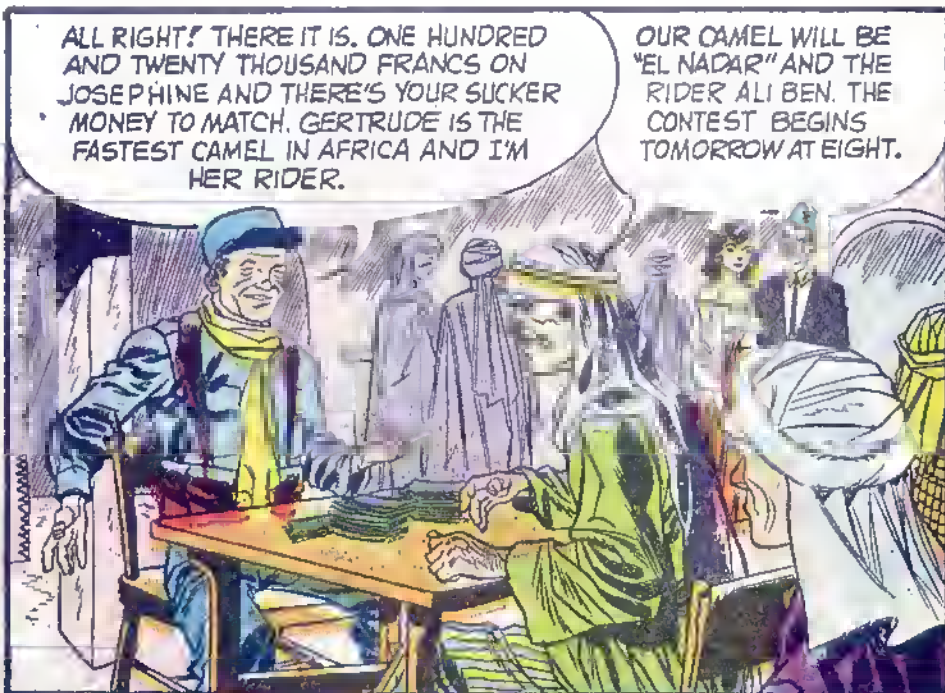
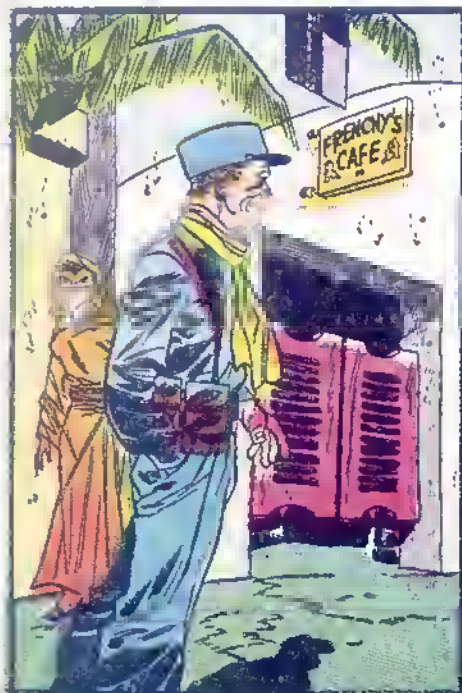


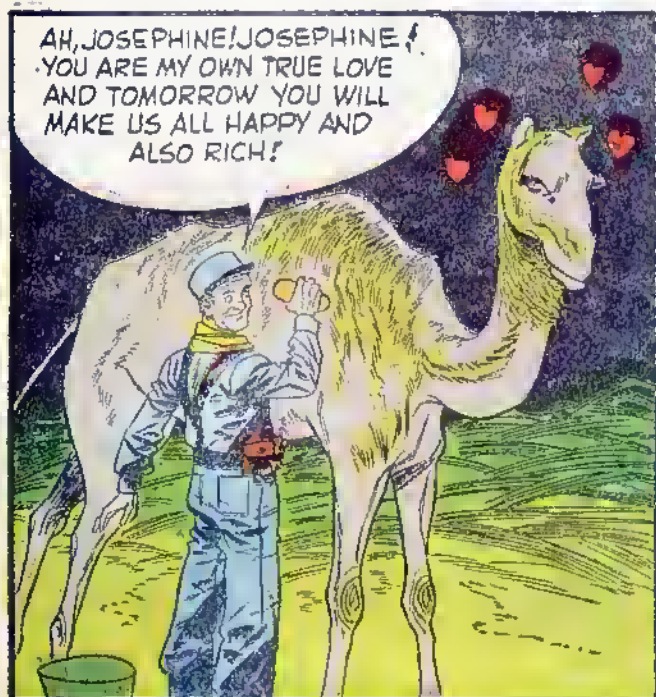
YOU REALIZE THAT
THIS IS GAMBLING
AND THAT YOU'RE
A MINOR!
HERE!



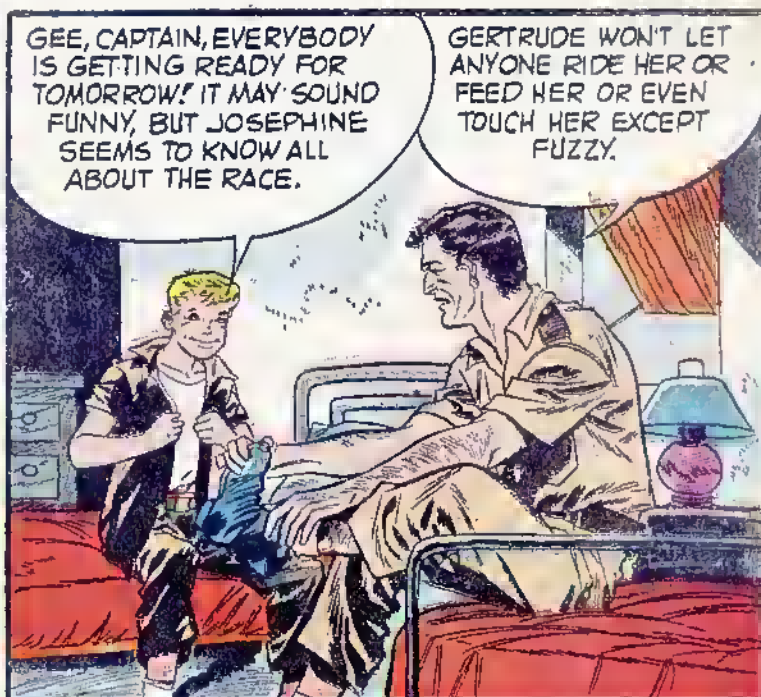
YOU MUST
HAVE COUNTED
WRONG, CAPTAIN
GALLANT. I
DON'T EARN ALL
THIS MONEY.
THERE'S ENOUGH
HERE---

YOU'RE RIGHT!
THERE'S ENOUGH
THERE FOR
YOU TO BET
FOR ME, TOO.
AFTER ALL,
FUZZY'S CAMEL
IS AN OFFICIAL
MEMBER OF MY
LEGION.



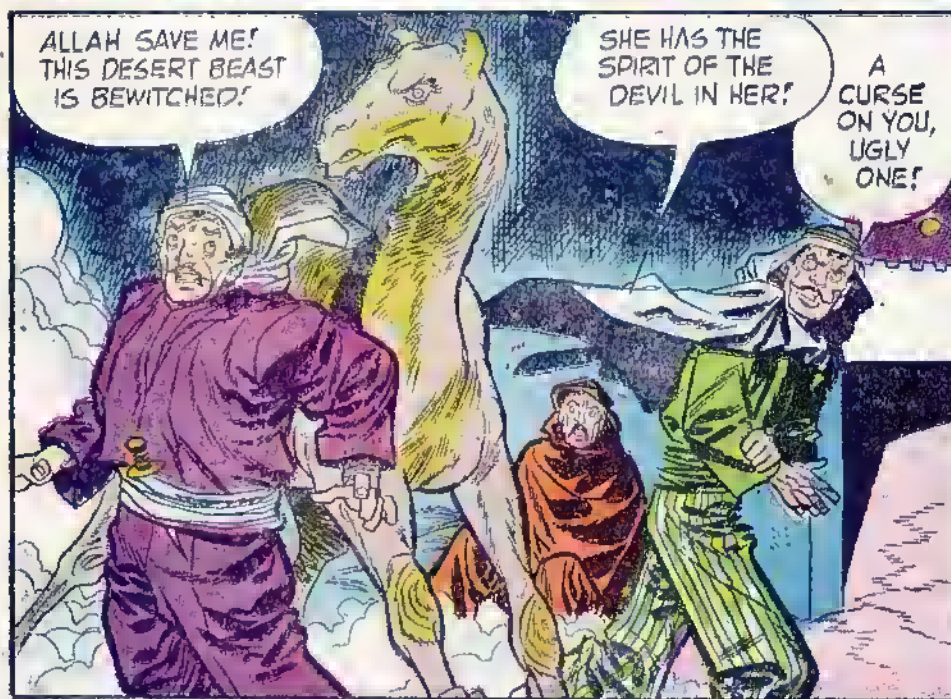


AH, JOSEPHINE! JOSEPHINE!
YOU ARE MY OWN TRUE LOVE
AND TOMORROW YOU WILL
MAKE US ALL HAPPY AND
ALSO RICH!



GEE, CAPTAIN, EVERYBODY
IS GETTING READY FOR
TOMORROW! IT MAY SOUND
FUNNY, BUT JOSEPHINE
SEEMS TO KNOW ALL
ABOUT THE RACE.

GERTRUDE WON'T LET
ANYONE RIDE HER OR
FEED HER OR EVEN
TOUCH HER EXCEPT
FUZZY.



ALLAH SAVE ME!
THIS DESERT BEAST
IS BEWITCHED!

SHE HAS THE
SPIRIT OF THE
DEVIL IN HER!

A
CURSE
ON YOU,
UGLY
ONE!



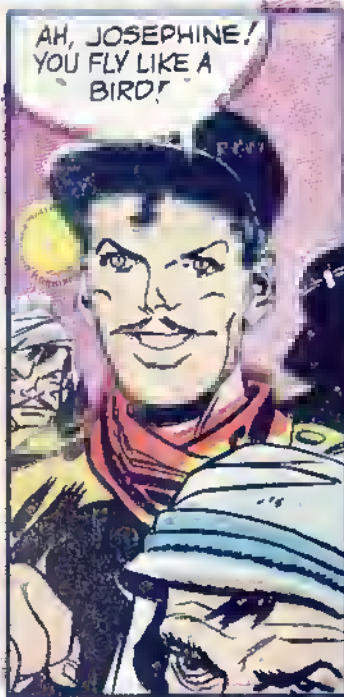
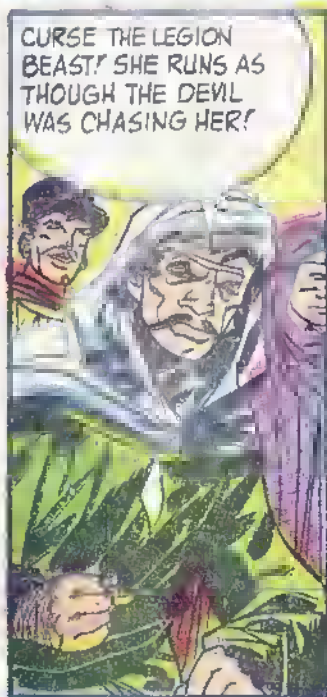
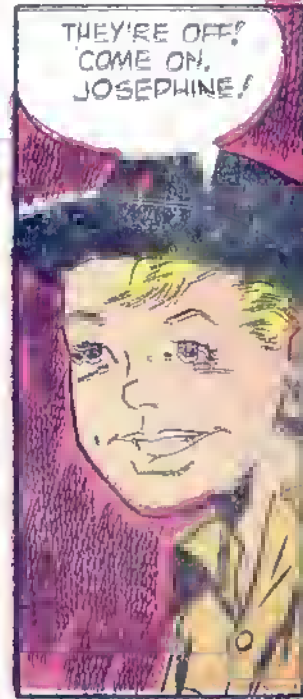
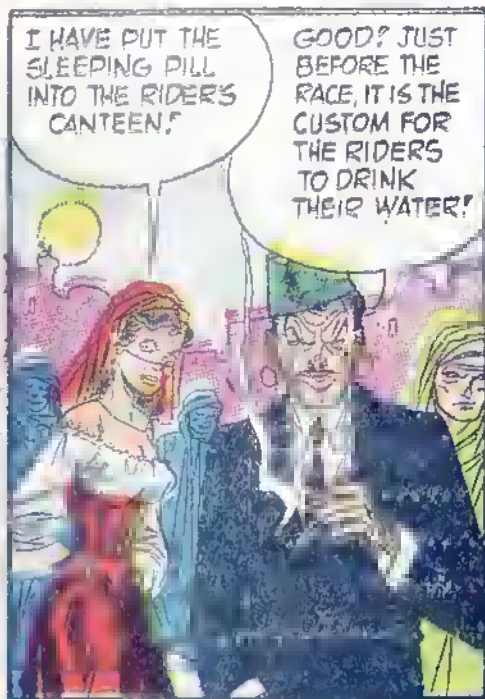
WE HAVE FAILED!
THE BEAST IS
UNTOUCHABLE!

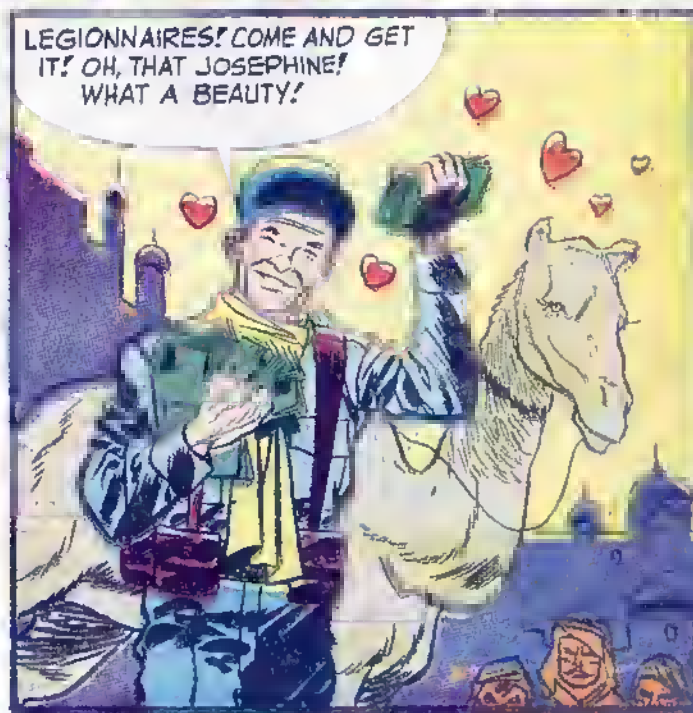
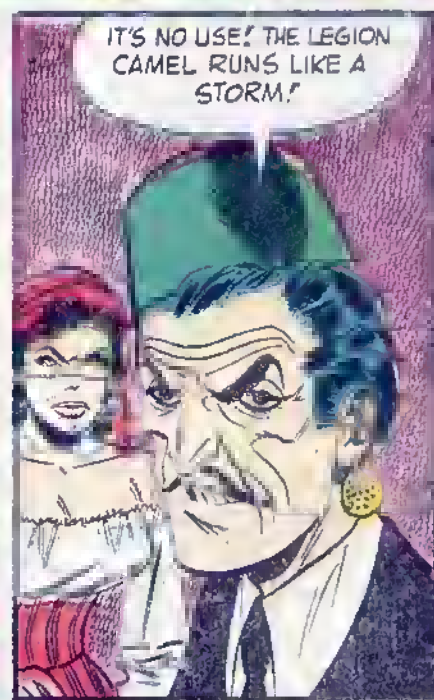
GO HOME! SLEEP!
TOMORROW PLACE
MORE BETS. THERE
IS ANOTHER WAY!



SO THE CAMEL CANNOT
BE TOUCHED, EH! BUT THE
FOOLISH RIDER CAN BE
TOUCHED!

TOMORROW BEFORE
THE RACE, I SHALL
TAKE CARE OF HIM!





"MARCHER ON CREVER"

"MARCH OR DIE"

"MARCH OR DIE!" FOR ALMOST 125 YEARS, SOLDIERS OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION HAVE KNOWN THIS BRUTAL AND BOLD ORDER "MARCH OR DIE"; FOR IN THE DESERT, YOU KEEP MOVING OR YOU DISAPPEAR — BURIED IN THE BURNING GRAVE OF THE DESERT SANDS!

FRANCE MUST FIND A WAY TO ANSWER HER PROBLEM. REFUGEES FROM ALL OVER EUROPE HAVE COME TO OUR COUNTRY. WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM?

THEY ARE BRAVE MEN AND BOLD FIGHTERS. THESE REFUGEES. WE MUST HAVE SOME WAY FOR THEM TO LEAVE FRANCE, YET STILL SERVE HER.

WE CANNOT KEEP THEM HERE, BUT WE DARE NOT SEND THEM AWAY.



THESE MEN HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES THE BRAVEST FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM IN THEIR LANDS. IT WOULD BE A PITY IF FRANCE FAILS TO BENEFIT FROM THEIR GREAT COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY.



YOUR MAJESTY! HAVE I YOUR PERMISSION TO SPEAK?

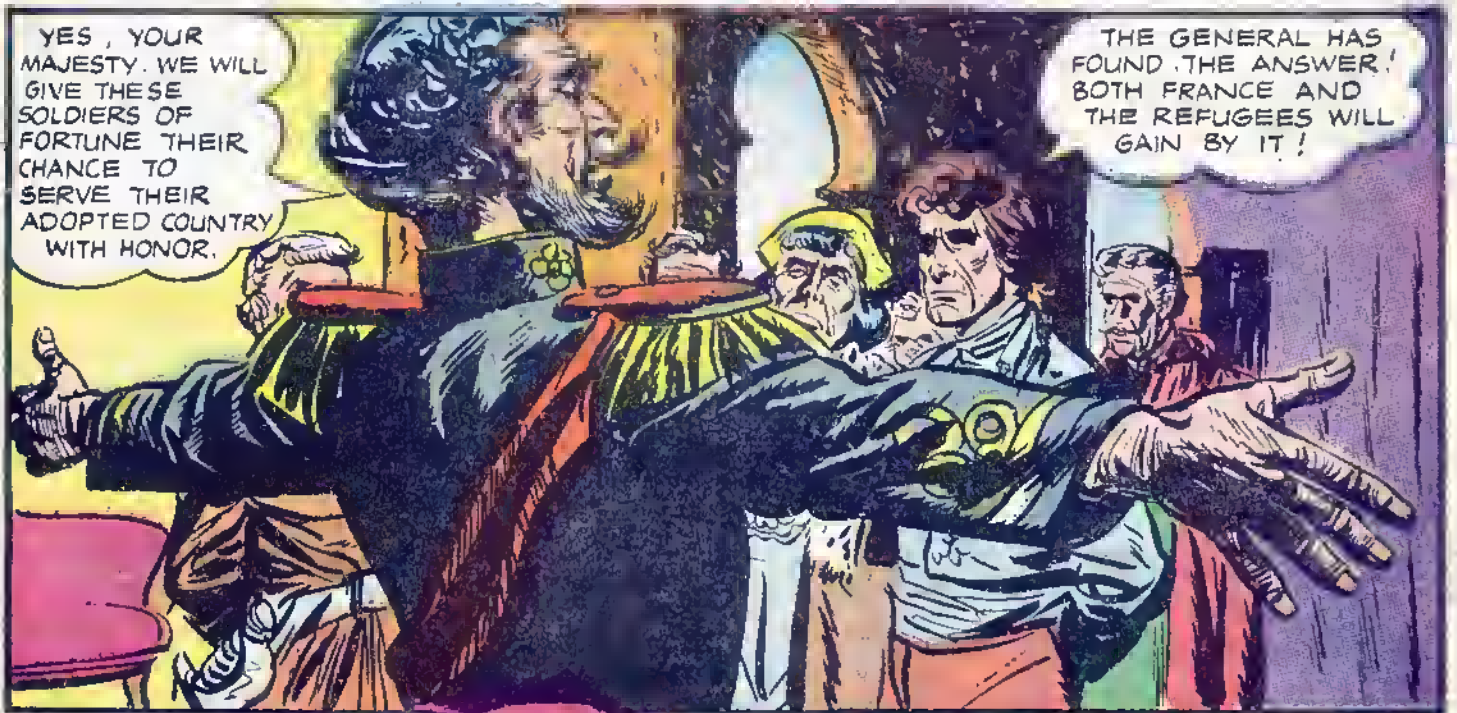


GENERAL DE POYOTE, I ATTEND YOUR WORDS.



YES, YOUR MAJESTY. WE WILL GIVE THESE SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE THEIR CHANCE TO SERVE THEIR ADOPTED COUNTRY WITH HONOR.

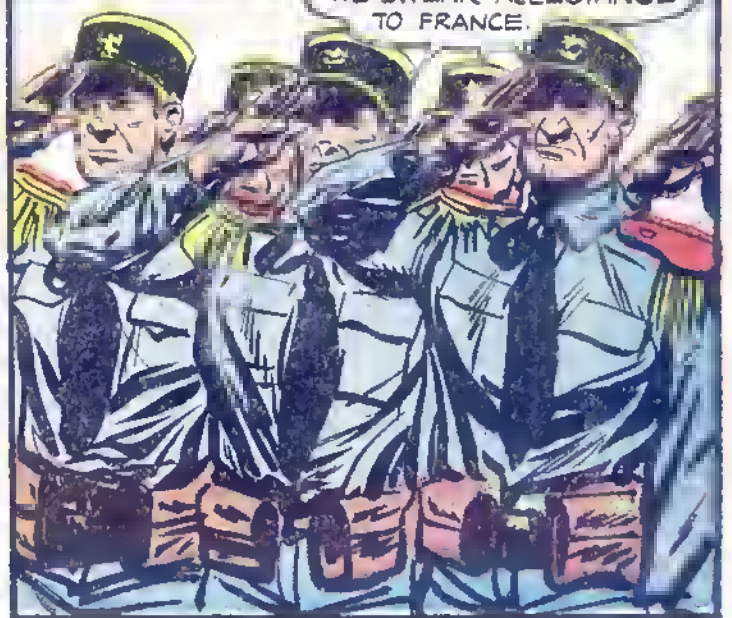
THE GENERAL HAS FOUND THE ANSWER! BOTH FRANCE AND THE REFUGEES WILL GAIN BY IT!



I, LOUIS-PHILIPPE, KING OF FRANCE, TO ALL PRESENT AND TO COME, SALUTE. ACCORDING TO THE REPORT OF OUR MINISTER, SECRETARY OF STATE IN CHARGE OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT, HAVE ORDERED THE FOLLOWING: ART. I: A LEGION COMPOSED OF REFUGEES WILL BE FORMED. IT WILL BE CALLED "FOREIGN LEGION".
PARIS, MARCH 10, 1831.

AND THIS IS HOW THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION WAS BORN.

WE SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO FRANCE.





"DESERT DEE-LIGHT"



BY ALLAH! THAT IS A STRANGE CARAVAN! MANY CAMELS CARRYING MANY PACKS AND THE AMERICANS ARE EATING A STRANGE FOOD.



GOLLY! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE EATING ICE CREAM CONES!



HANG THE LEGION!... AND ITS SILLY RULES! WE'RE GOING TO THE RUINS OF FATIMA. I DON'T CARE **WHAT** YOUR CAPTAIN GALLANT SAYS.

I MUST ASK, SIR, THAT YOU ACCOMPANY ME TO CAPTAIN GALLANT'S HEADQUARTERS.

GEE, THEY'VE GOT MACHINES THAT MAKE REAL ICE CREAM! HMMMM!



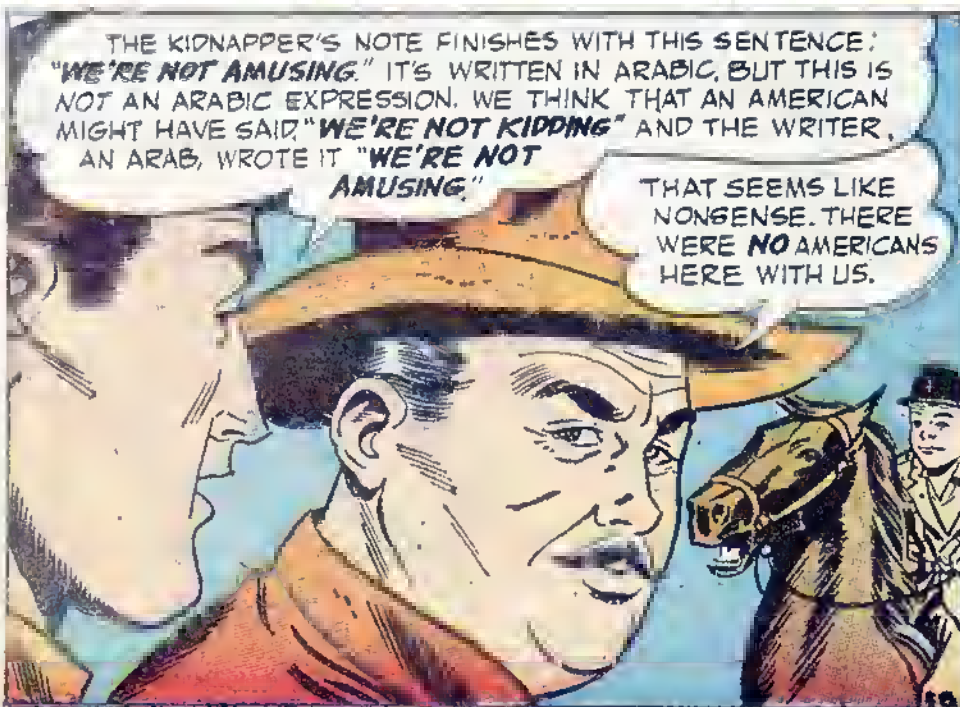
I REGRET THAT I MUST ORDER YOU TO PUT UP HERE OVERNIGHT. IN A FEW DAYS I'LL HAVE AN ESCORT FOR YOU!

I'M TAKING ORDERS FROM **NO ONE**. GET ME A PHONE!



NOW, LOOK HERE, JOHN, I DON'T CARE WHOSE TOES YOU HAVE TO STEP ON! YOU ARRANGE FOR ME TO LEAVE HERE TONIGHT, **GOOD!**







I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN GALLANT, THAT I BROKE A RULE LAST NIGHT WHEN I CAME HERE TO THE CARAVAN. I JUST COULDN'T GET THAT **ICE CREAM OUT OF MY MIND!**



IT'S OKAY, CUFFY. WHAT HAPPENED HERE LAST NIGHT?

A NATIVE GAVE ME A LOT OF ICE CREAM, AND BOY, IT WAS GOOD WHEN I GOT BACK TO MY BUNK...

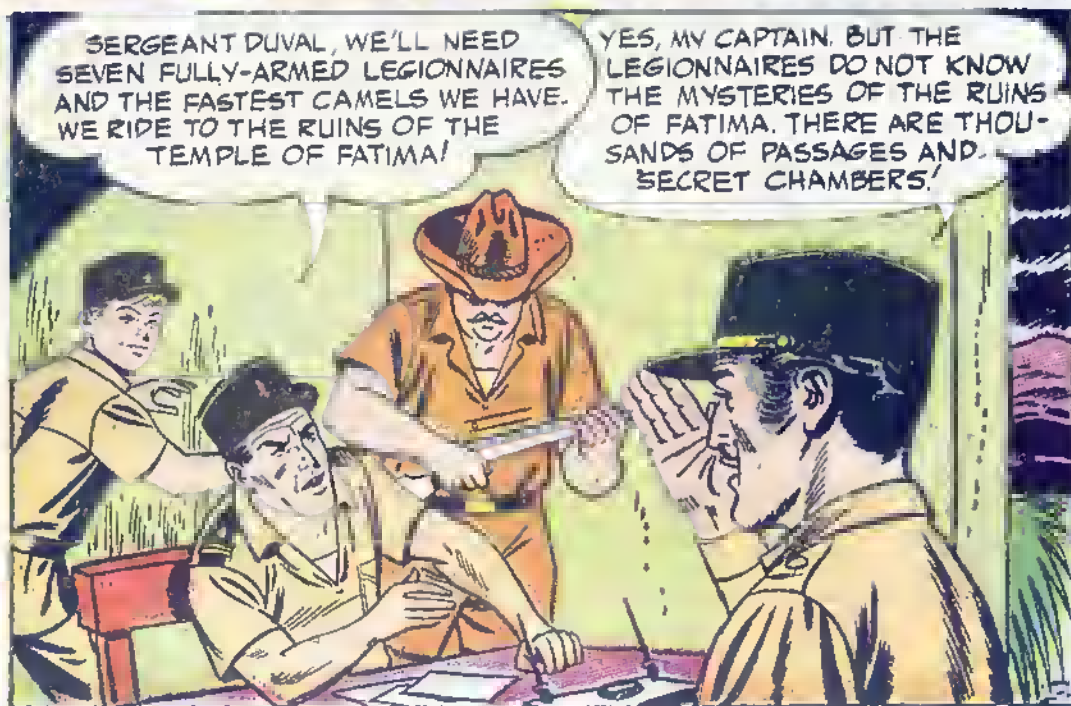


...I REMEMBERED THE WAY HE TALKED AND I THOUGHT, GEE, THAT'S FUNNY. HE TALKED JUST LIKE AN AMERICAN!

LET'S ALL HURRY BACK TO MY OFFICE. I THINK WE'RE ON THE TRAIL!

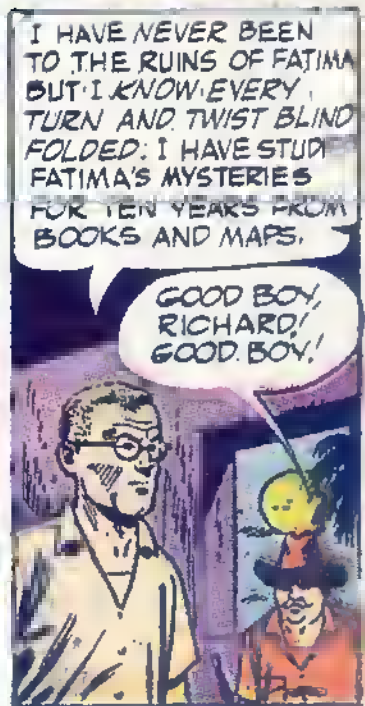


NO... NO... NO... WAIT! YES, THAT'S THE ONE WHO GAVE ME THE ICE CREAM LAST NIGHT.



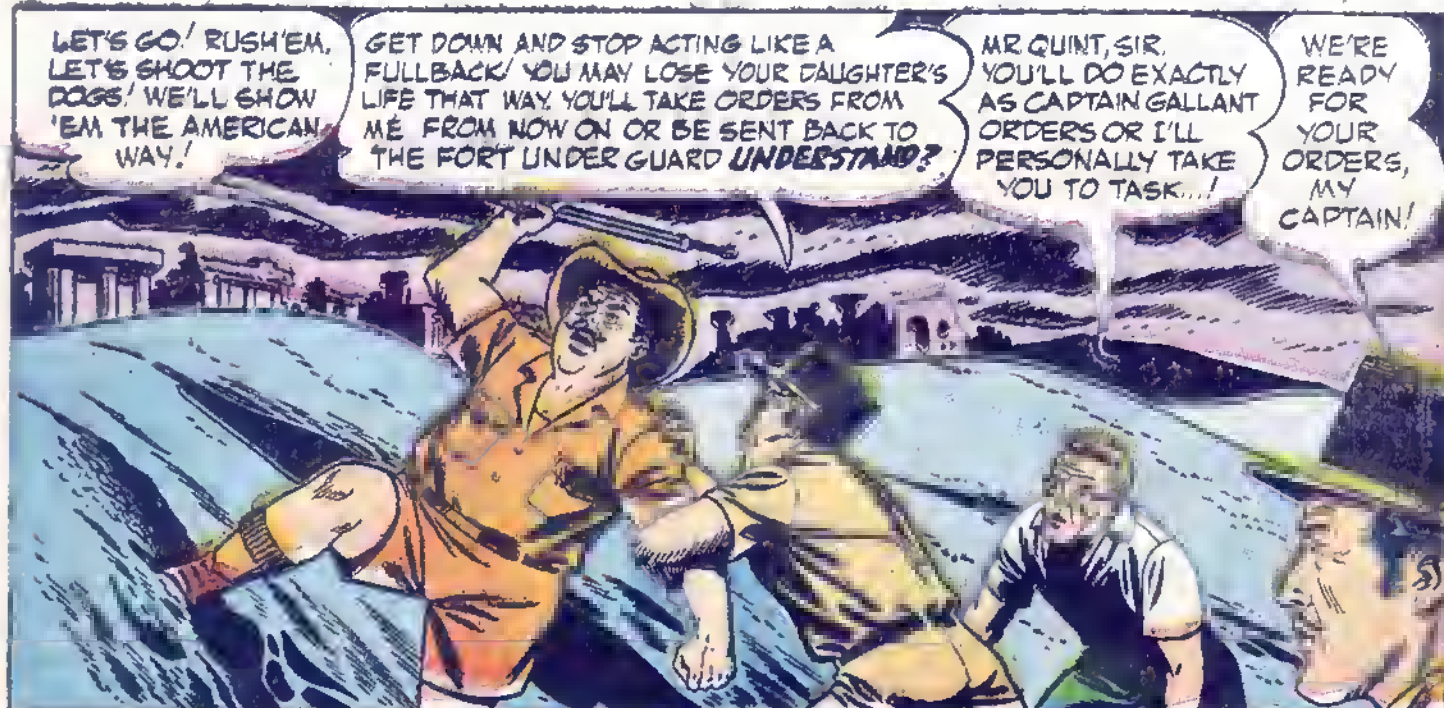
SERGEANT DUVAL, WE'LL NEED SEVEN FULLY-ARMED LEGIONNAIRES AND THE FASTEST CAMELS WE HAVE. WE RIDE TO THE RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF FATIMA!

YES, MY CAPTAIN. BUT THE LEGIONNAIRES DO NOT KNOW THE MYSTERIES OF THE RUINS OF FATIMA. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PASSAGES AND SECRET CHAMBERS!



I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO THE RUINS OF FATIMA BUT I KNOW EVERY TURN AND TWIST BLIND FOLDED: I HAVE STUDIED FATIMA'S MYSTERIES FOR TEN YEARS FROM BOOKS AND MAPS.

GOOD BOY, RICHARD! GOOD BOY!

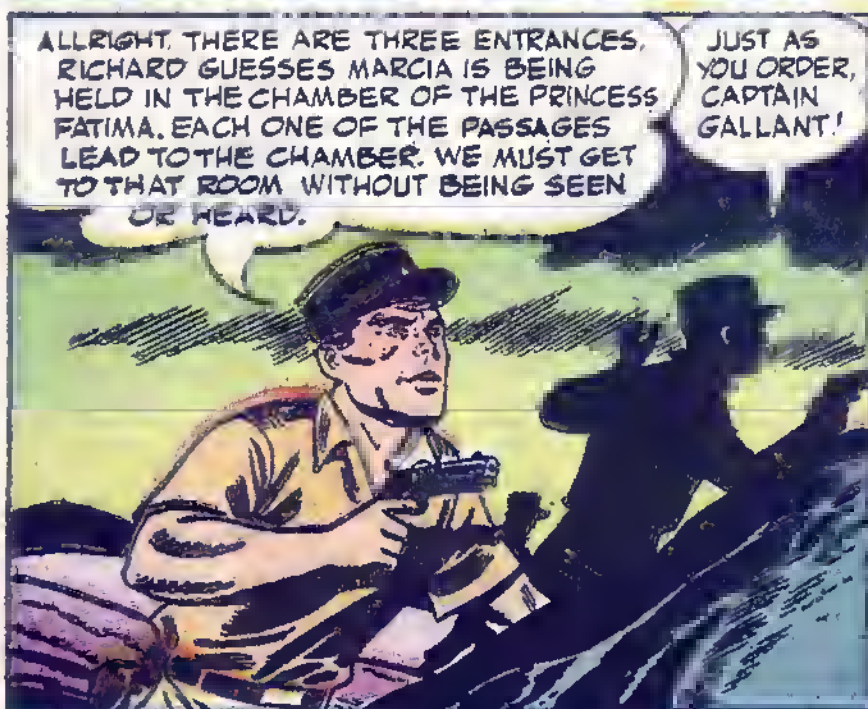


LET'S GO! RUSH 'EM, LET'S SHOOT THE DOGS! WE'LL SHOW 'EM THE AMERICAN WAY!

GET DOWN AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FULLBACK! YOU MAY LOSE YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE THAT WAY. YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME FROM NOW ON OR BE SENT BACK TO THE FORT UNDER GUARD **UNDERSTAND?**

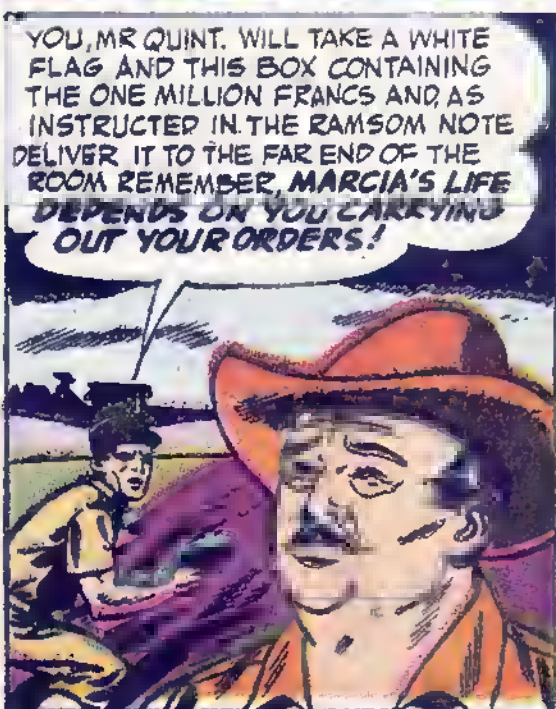
MR QUINT, SIR, YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS CAPTAIN GALLANT ORDERS OR I'LL PERSONALLY TAKE YOU TO TASK...!

WE'RE READY FOR YOUR ORDERS, MY CAPTAIN!

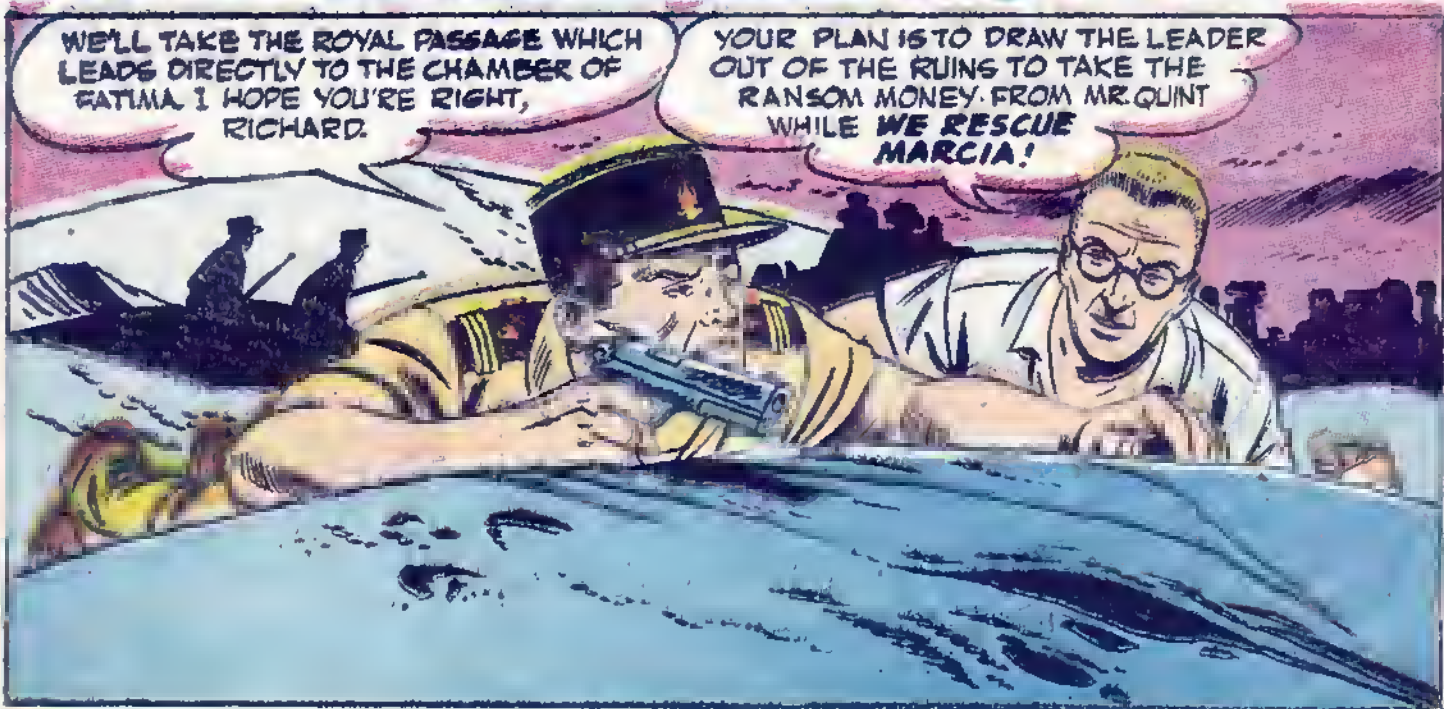


ALLRIGHT, THERE ARE THREE ENTRANCES, RICHARD GUESSES MARCIA IS BEING HELD IN THE CHAMBER OF THE PRINCESS FATIMA. EACH ONE OF THE PASSAGES LEAD TO THE CHAMBER. WE MUST GET TO THAT ROOM WITHOUT BEING SEEN OR HEARD.

JUST AS YOU ORDER, CAPTAIN GALLANT!



YOU, MR QUINT, WILL TAKE A WHITE FLAG AND THIS BOX CONTAINING THE ONE MILLION FRANCS AND, AS INSTRUCTED IN THE RAMSOM NOTE DELIVER IT TO THE FAR END OF THE ROOM REMEMBER, **MARCIA'S LIFE DEPENDS ON YOU CARRYING OUT YOUR ORDERS!**

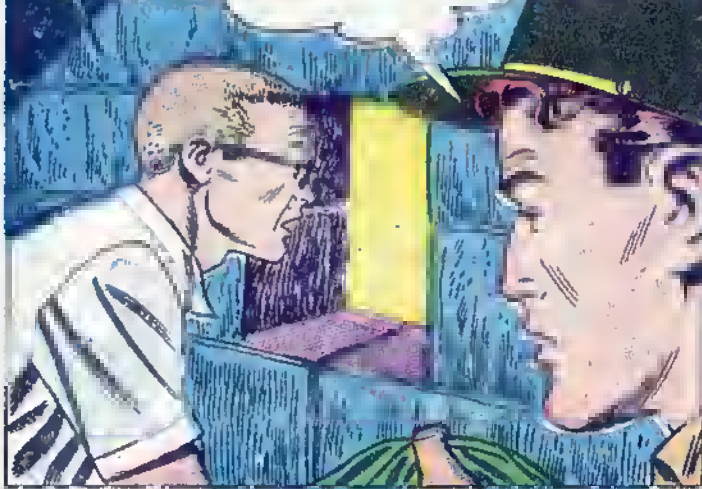


WE'LL TAKE THE ROYAL PASSAGE WHICH LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE CHAMBER OF FATIMA. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, RICHARD.

YOUR PLAN IS TO DRAW THE LEADER OUT OF THE RUINS TO TAKE THE RAMSOM MONEY FROM MR QUINT WHILE **WE RESCUE MARCIA!**

I SEE HER! MARCIA'S STILL ALIVE, THANK GOD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE GUARD WITH HER. LET'S GO!

NO WAIT! YOU PUT ON THIS NATIVE CLOAK
AND ENTER THE ROOM AS THOUGH YOU
WERE INSPECTING EVERYTHING. WE
NEED TIME.



SHOLEM ALEICHEM!
ALLAH BE WITH YOU,
ALL IS WELL?

ALEICHEM SHOLEM
ALLAH BE WITH YOU ALSO.
YES, ALL IS WELL! SOON
WE SHALL HAVE THE MONEY
AND FATHER AND DAUGHTER
SHALL PERISH HERE IN THE
RUINS OF FATIMA!



I HEAR FOOTSTEPS. IT IS THE
CHIEF WITH THE RANSOM MONEY
AND THE AMERICAN.



NOW MEET YOUR DAUGHTER
FOR THE LAST TIME!

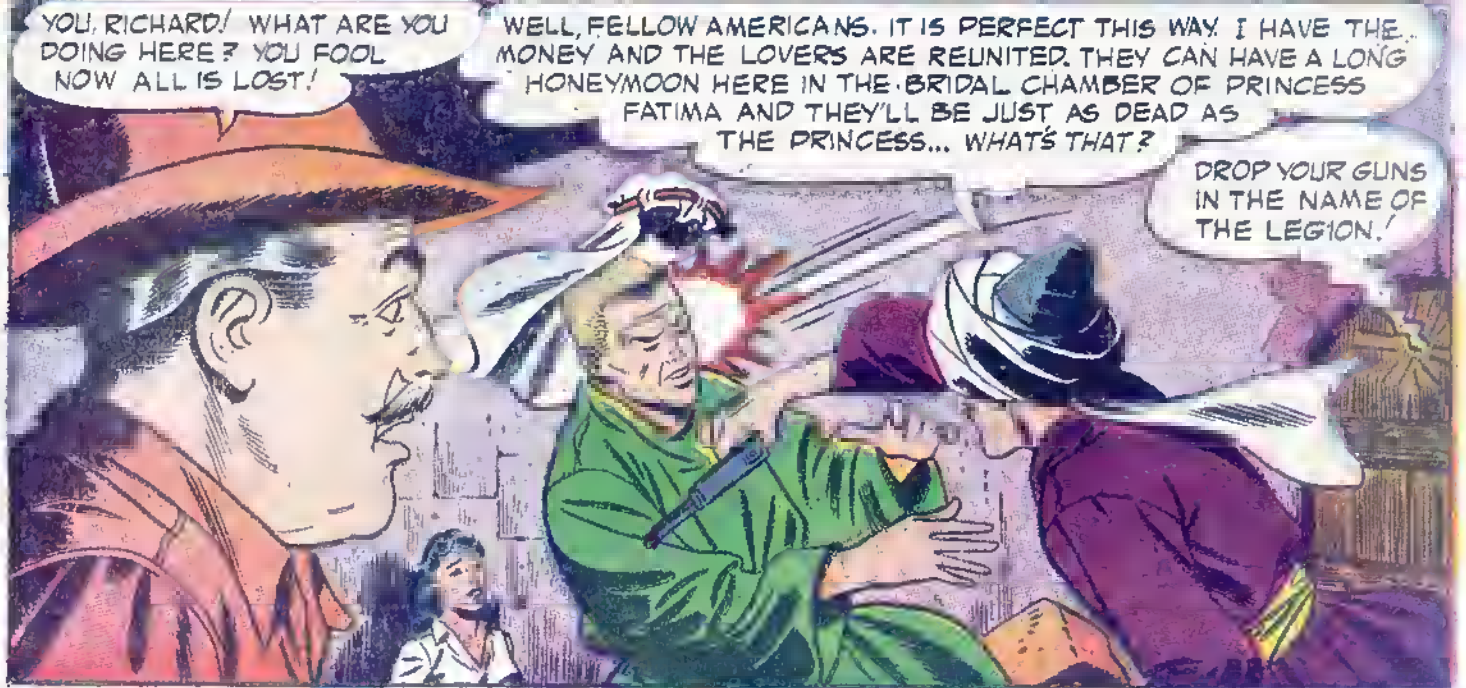
I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO ASHAMED OF AN
AMERICAN IN MY
LIFE



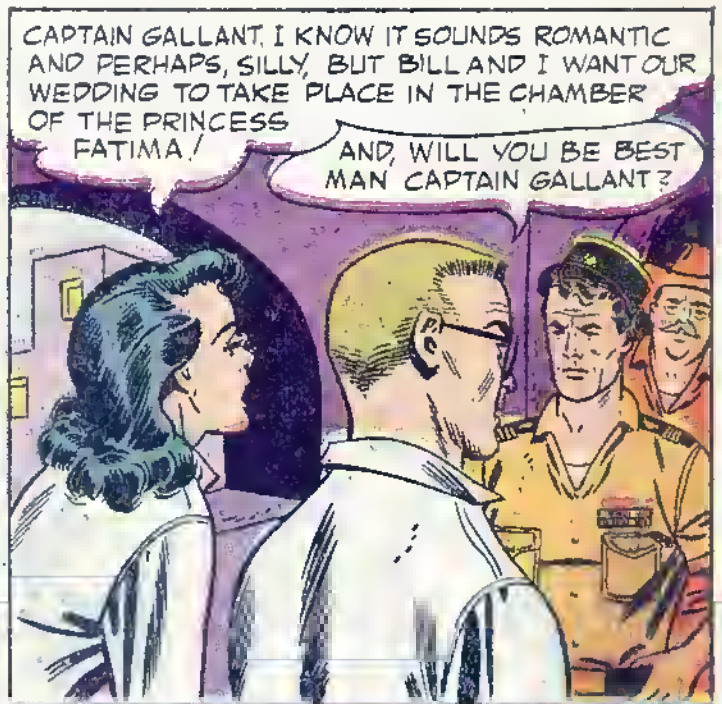
YOU, RICHARD! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? YOU FOOL
NOW ALL IS LOST!

WELL, FELLOW AMERICANS. IT IS PERFECT THIS WAY. I HAVE THE
MONEY AND THE LOVERS ARE REUNITED. THEY CAN HAVE A LONG
HONEYMOON HERE IN THE BRIDAL CHAMBER OF PRINCESS
FATIMA AND THEY'LL BE JUST AS DEAD AS
THE PRINCESS... WHAT'S THAT?

DROP YOUR GUNS
IN THE NAME OF
THE LEGION!







LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF *Georges Bohnert*

GEORGES BOHNERT LIVED AND FOUGHT WITH THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION. HIS NATIVE LAND WAS GERMANY. FOR TWENTY YEARS HE SERVED THE LEGION, THEN, RETURNED HOME TO GERMANY WHERE HE DIED. ON THE GRAVESTONE OF GEORGES BOHNERT ARE THESE WORDS:

" MAUCHENHEIM, GERMANY - JULY 14, 1946

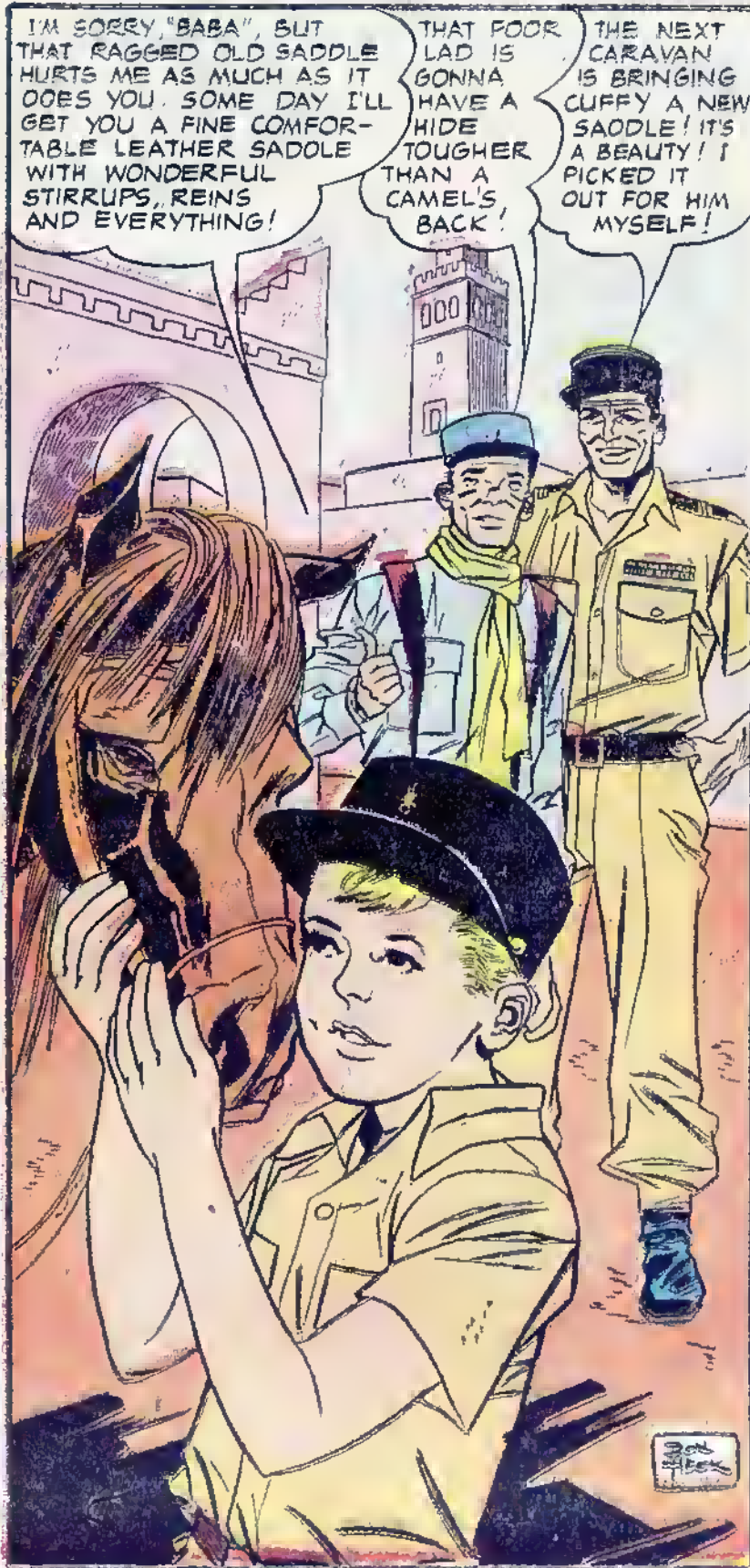
I WOULD LIKE TO BE BURIED IN THE FOLDS OF THE BLUE-WHITE-AND-RED FLAG AND BE TAKEN TO THE CEMETERY BY A FRENCH MILITARY DETACHMENT, TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER, AS WELL AS ALL OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS, I WISH TO BID FAREWELL.

SIGNED: GEORGES BOHNERT "

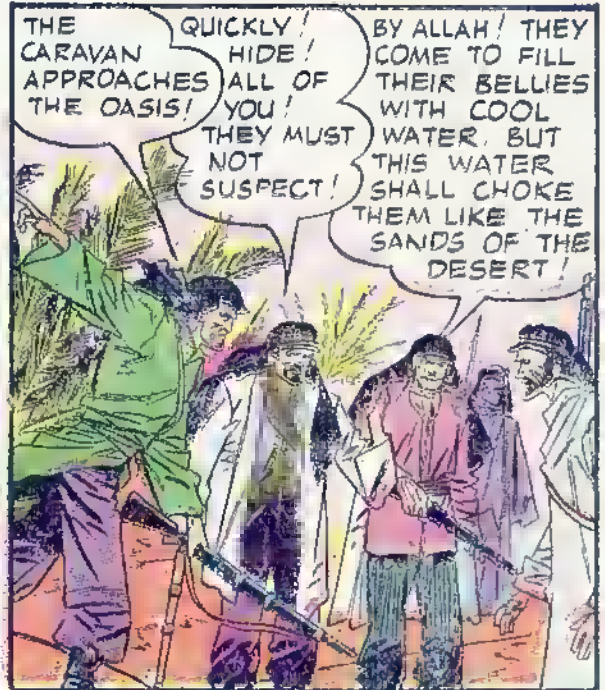
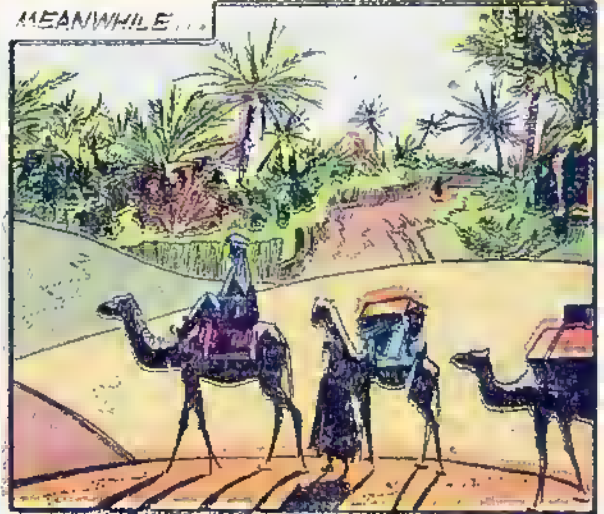


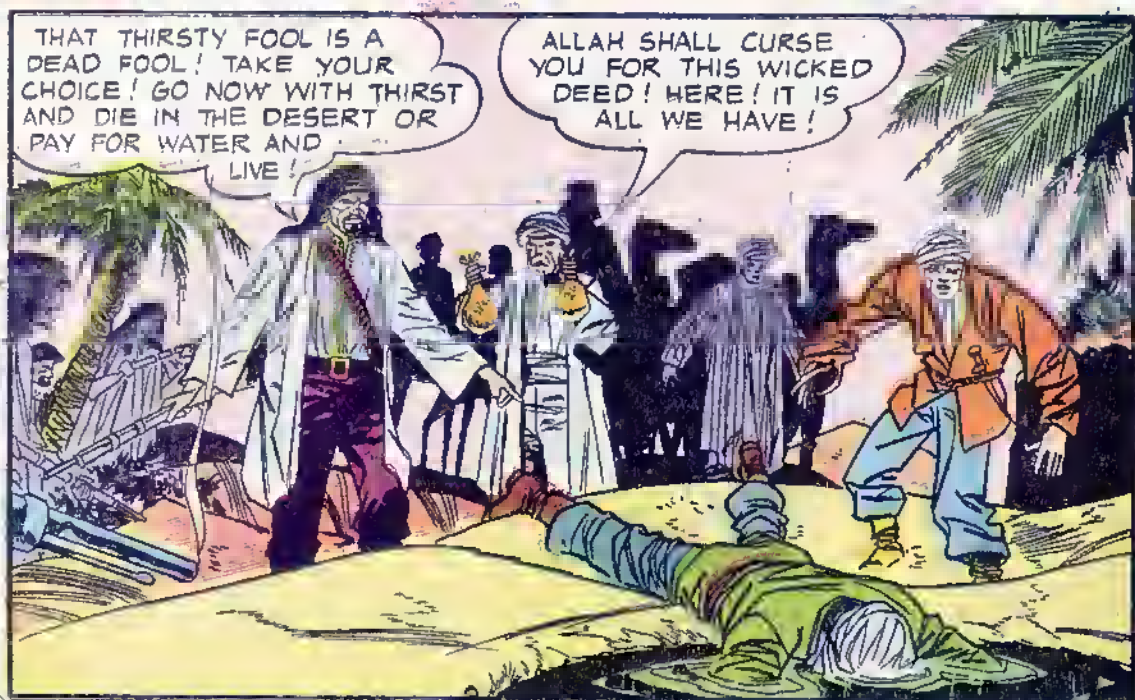


A Saddle for Baba



MEANWHILE...





OLD DESERT FOOL!
ALLAH CHOOSES TO BE
GOOD TO YOU! INSTEAD
OF MONEY, YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THE CAMELS
DRINK FROM THE
PACKS THEY CARRY!

I CANNOT GIVE WHAT IS
NOT MINE TO GIVE!
SPARE ME! BE MERCIFUL
IN ALLAH'S NAME! LET
THE ANIMALS
DRINK!



YOU WILL TELL THE
OWNERS THAT YOU
LOST THE ANIMALS
AND THEIR PACKS IN
A DESERT STORM!



YOU SEE, YUSEF, YOU AND
YOUR ANIMALS DRINK ALLAH'S
WATER AND YOU HAVE PAID
ONLY A SMALL PRICE
FOR YOUR LIVES.



HA! HA!
HA!



ALLAH SHALL CURSE
YOU! CAPTAIN GALLANT
OF THE FOREIGN
LEGION SHALL BE TOLD
OF THIS AND YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THIS CRIME!

I WARN YOU, YUSEF! ONE WORD OF
THIS TO CAPTAIN GALLANT AND YOU
AND YOUR MEN SHALL NEVER TRAVEL
THE DESERT AGAIN. YOU WILL TELL
THEM YOU LOST THE ANIMALS IN A
DESERT STORM. ALLAH HAS EYES
AND EARS IN ALL PLACES. DO NOT
FORGET!



AND SO, MON CAPITAINE, IT IS THE WILL OF ALLAH WHO BROUGHT ON THE DESERT STORM. THE CAMELS AND THE PACKS CARRYING YOUR GOODS ARE LOST!



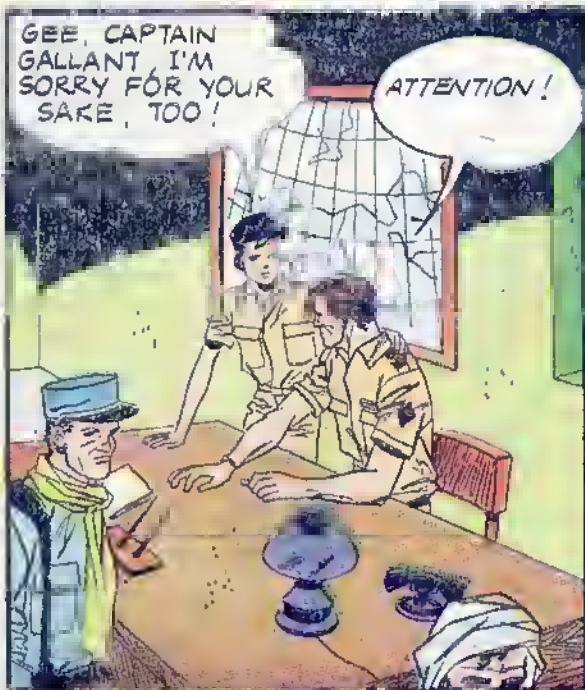
GOSH, I DON'T FEEL SO BAD FOR MYSELF, BUT POOR 'BABA'! OH, HER ACHIN' BACK! SHE WANTED THAT NEW SADDLE SO MUCH.

HERE THEY CALL IT THE 'WILL OF ALLAH'. I CALL IT TOUGH LUCK, BOY!



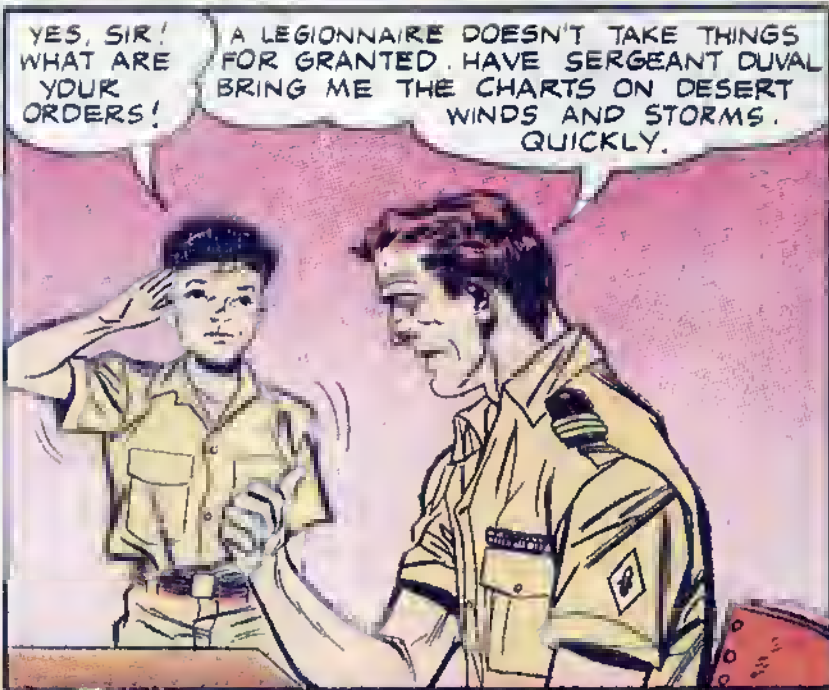
GEE, CAPTAIN GALLANT, I'M SORRY FOR YOUR SAKE, TOO!

ATTENTION!



YES, SIR! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS!

A LEGIONNAIRE DOESN'T TAKE THINGS FOR GRANTED. HAVE SERGEANT DUVAL BRING ME THE CHARTS ON DESERT WINDS AND STORMS, QUICKLY.



YOU WERE RIGHT, MON CAPITAINE! THERE HAS BEEN NO DESERT STORM IN THE AREA OF THE CARAVAN FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS. THE MESSENGER WAS LYING!



GOSH! THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK! WHY DID THEY HAVE TO STEAL 'BABA'S' NEW SADDLE? I'M GONNA GO AND GET 'EM MYSELF!

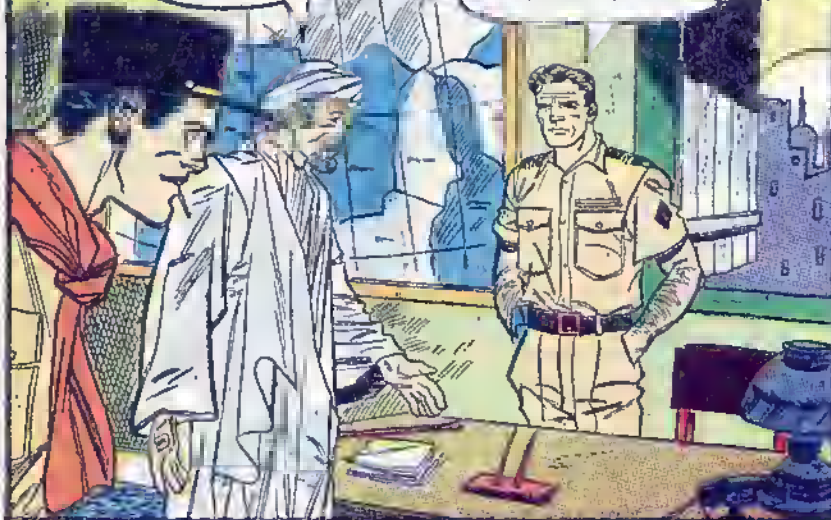


BRING YUSEF THE CARAVAN LEADER TO ME. BE CAREFUL! DON'T FRIGHTEN HIM OR LET ANYONE SEE YOU BRING HIM, HERE!



MON CAPITAINE, NO MATTER WHAT YOUR CHARTS SAID TO YOU, IT IS ALLAH'S COMMAND THAT I TELL YOU IT WAS A DESERT STORM!

YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN AN HONEST MAN, YUSEF. THERE WAS NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE IN MY PACK, SO BE ON YOUR WAY. ALLAH BE WITH YOU.



BUT, MY CAPTAIN! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! YOU KNOW HE LIED AND YET YOU LET HIM GO FREE!

PATIENCE, SERGEANT, PATIENCE!



LATER...

MY PLAN, COLONEL, WILL BE TO SPREAD THE WORD IN THE VILLAGE THAT I AM ON THE TRACK OF THE THIEVES. THAT WILL FORCE THEM TO COLLECT ALL THE STOLEN GOOOS THEY ARE KEEPING UNDERCOVER AND TRY TO MAKE THEIR GETAWAY.



GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN GALLANT. YOU HAVE PUT THE CHEESE IN THE TRAP. NOW YOU MUST CATCH THE RAT!



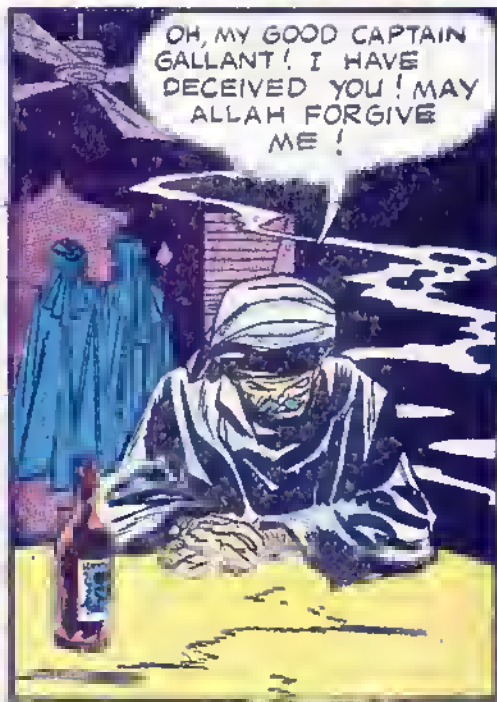
YUSEF AND MUSSEIM. THE CROOK, AND YAHAB, HIS LIEUTENANT, MEET IN AN ALGERIAN CAFE.

TOMORROW YOUR CARAVAN LEAVES AND WE WILL GO WITH YOU. ALL OUR GOODS WILL BE PACKED AND WE SHALL SELL THEM FOR A FORTUNE IN YAGADORF. OBEY ME AND YOU WILL BE RICH. DEFY ME AND—

THE CLEVER CAPTAIN GALLANT IS ON A FALSE TRAIL. HE LEFT THIS NIGHT IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!



OH, MY GOOD CAPTAIN GALLANT! I HAVE DECEIVED YOU! MAY ALLAH FORGIVE ME!



THE
NEXT
MORNING
THE
CARAVAN
IS READY
TO
LEAVE...

NOW ALL IS
READY! GALLANT
HAS BAITED
THE TRAP
CLEVERLY,
BUT HE WILL
CATCH ONLY
A LITTLE
MOUSE!

ALLAH HAS GIVEN YOU GREAT
FORESIGHT. THE STUPID CAPTAIN
GALLANT WILL FOLLOW YUSEF,
BUT WHEN HE CATCHES HIM HE
WILL FIND NOTHING BUT RAGS
AND SIMPLE MERCHANT'S
MATERIAL.



THAT IDIOT, YUSEF,
BELIEVES HE CARRIES
GREAT WEALTH! HE IS
THE MOUSE THE
LEGION WILL CATCH!



MANY HOURS LATER...

WE WILL REST HERE FOR
THE NIGHT. YOU SHIVER
LIKE A DESERT DOG!
GO TO BED!



ALLAH'S MERCY! I
ORDERED THAT THERE
BE NO SHOOTING.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

BANG
BANG



OUR SENTRIES COULD NOT SEE
AND STARTED SHOOTING. TOO
LATE, WE DISCOVERED IT IS
THE LEGION. NOW THE BATTLE
IS ON.

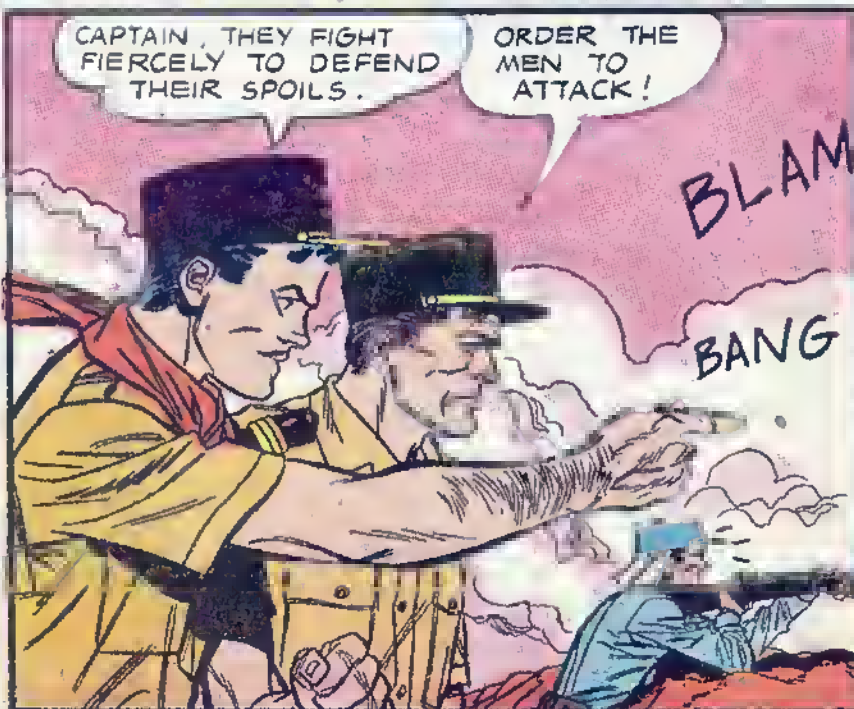


GOOD! THE PLAN GOES WELL.
CAPTAIN GALLANT BELIEVES WE
FIGHT TO DEFEND OUR RICHES!



CAPTAIN, THEY FIGHT
FIERCELY TO DEFEND
THEIR SPOILS.

ORDER THE
MEN TO
ATTACK!

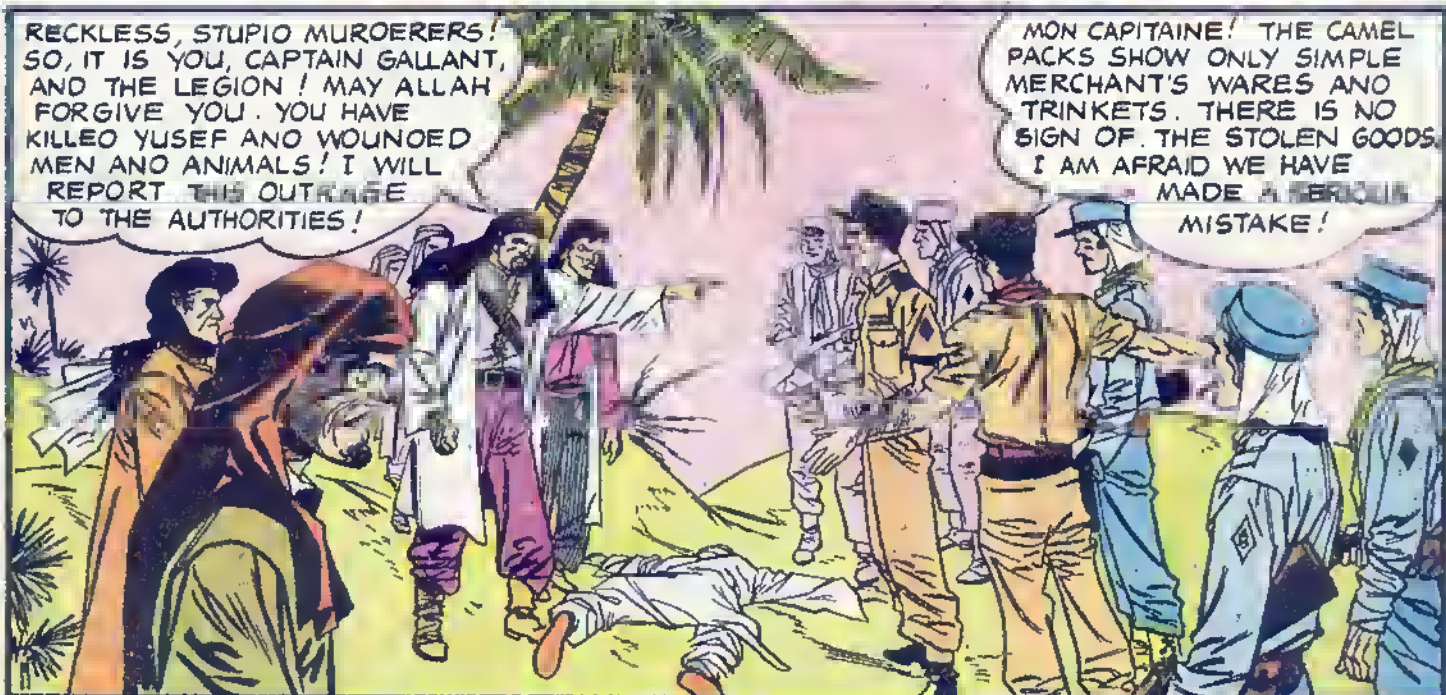




CAPTAIN GALLANT WILL
BE TOLO IT WAS THE
LEGION WHO KILLEO
YOU !



PEACE ! PEACE ! IN ALLAH'S
NAME ! WHO ARE YOU ? YOU ,
WHO MUROER AND SHOOT
AT A PEACEFUL MERCHANT'S
CARAVAN ?



RECKLESS, STUPIO MUROERERS !
SO, IT IS YOU, CAPTAIN GALLANT,
AND THE LEGION ! MAY ALLAH
FORGIVE YOU . YOU HAVE
KILLEO YUSEF AND WOUNOED
MEN AND ANIMALS ! I WILL
REPORT THIS OUTRAGE
TO THE AUTHORITIES !

MON CAPITAINE ! THE CAMEL
PACKS SHOW ONLY SIMPLE
MERCHANT'S WARES AND
TRINKETS . THERE IS NO
SIGN OF THE STOLEN GOODS .
I AM AFRAID WE HAVE
MADE A SERIOUS
MISTAKE !



YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS CRIME ,
CAPTAIN GALLANT ! SO YOU AND
THE LEGION HAVE TURNED TO
ROBBERY AND MURDER . I
SWEAR YOU WILL BE
PUNISHEO !



SO YUSEF IS OEAO AND THE CAMELS
CARRY ONLY MERCHANTS GOOOS ? IT
WOULD APPEAR WE ARE GUILTY OF
A GRAVE MISTAKE AND A SERIOUS
CRIME — ONLY...

MUSSEIM AND THE CARAVAN MOUNT UP AND PREPARE TO LEAVE...

MY REPORT OF YOUR ACTIONS SHALL GO TO THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES, CAPTAIN GALLANT. THEY WILL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH YOU AND YOUR GANG!



ALRIGHT, SERGEANT DUVAL. THEIR TRICK BACKFIRED. DISARM THEM ALL! ARREST EVERY MAN. I CHARGE YOU, MUSSEIM, WITH ROBBERY AND MURDER!



YOU ARE MAD, CAPTAIN GALLANT! I WARN YOU. WHERE IS YOUR PROOF?



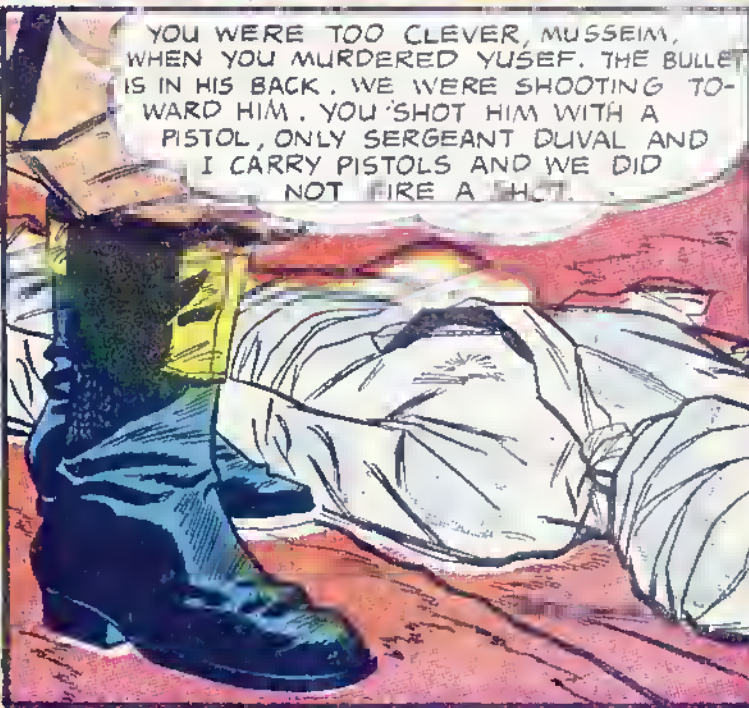
THE PROOF? YOU HAVE BEEN SITTING ON THE PROOF!

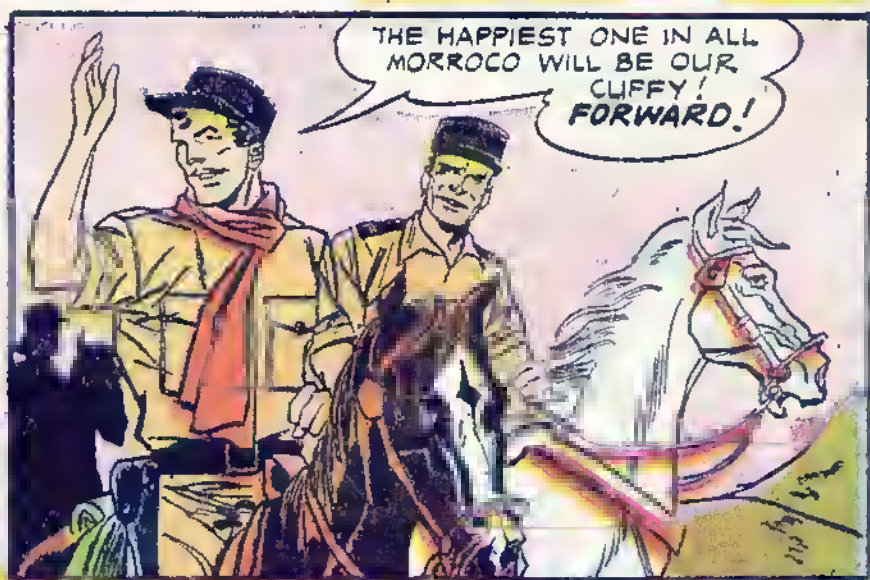
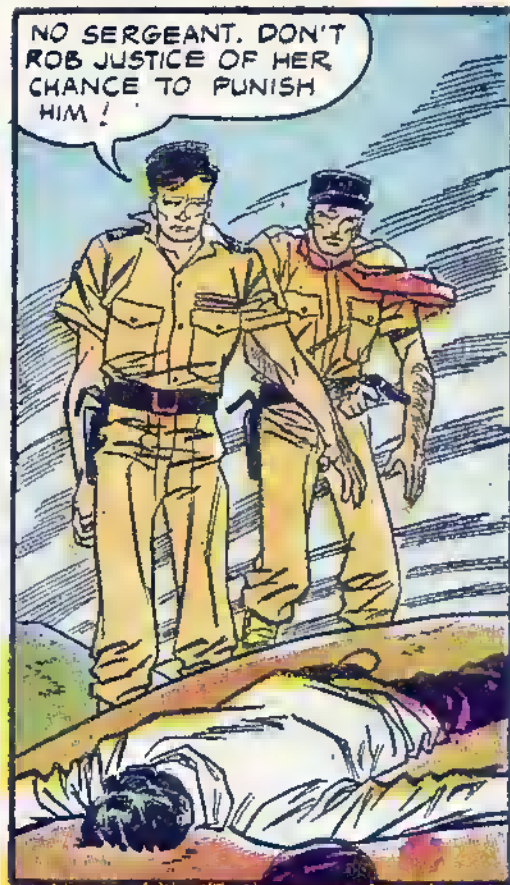


YOU FOOLED ONLY YOURSELF, MUSSEIM. I BOUGHT THAT SADDLE AND PACKED IT ON YUSEF'S CARAVAN MYSELF. YOU WERE SITTING ON THE PROOF THAT WILL SEND YOU TO JAIL!



YOU WERE TOO CLEVER, MUSSEIM, WHEN YOU MURDERED YUSEF. THE BULLET IS IN HIS BACK. WE WERE SHOOTING TOWARD HIM. YOU SHOT HIM WITH A PISTOL, ONLY SERGEANT DUVAL AND I CARRY PISTOLS AND WE DID NOT FIRE A SHOT.





AND SERGEANT DUVAL WAS AS RIGHT AS RAIN, FOR THE NEXT MORNING...



Captain GALLANT

of the Foreign Legion

HEY, KIDS! WATCH
FOR US EVERY WEEK ON
TELEVISION!



WONDERFUL-VALUABLE
GIFTS-PRIZES
announced on
TELEVISION

Good Luck
Boys and Girls
from your pal
Cubby



CAPTAIN GALLANT

JUNIOR

LEGIONNAIRES

Membership



CAPTAIN GALLANT

CUFFY

Certificate

*This certifies that _____ is a fully
accredited member of the Junior Legionnaires and is entitled to all
rights and privileges of the organization.*

DATE _____

Captain Gallant
CAPTAIN GALLANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION

